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WARREN
MAGAZINE

EERIE

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WPS 37926

No. 139

FEB. 1983



**A.E. VAN VOGT'S
"VOYAGE OF
THE SPACE
BEAGLE!"**

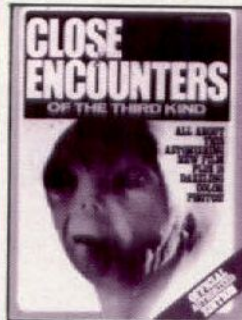
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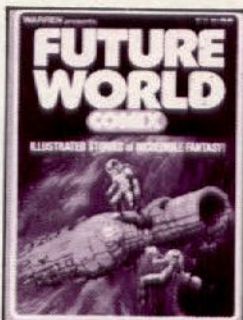
**A MURDEROUS ALIEN &
DESPERATE EARTHLINGS
MATCH WITS IN A DEADLY
DEEP-SPACE BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL!**



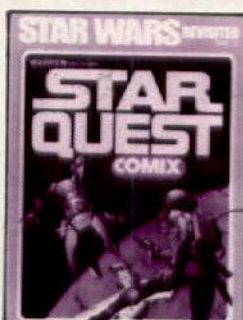
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CLOSE ENCOUNTERS The magazine of the movie filled with facts, photos (color & B&W), features and effects! 8 1/2"x11" 72 pages! CE—\$2.50



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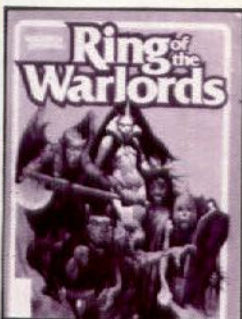
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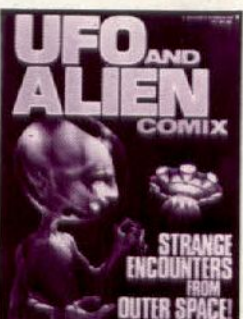
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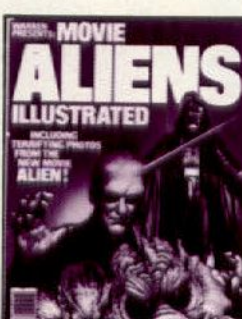
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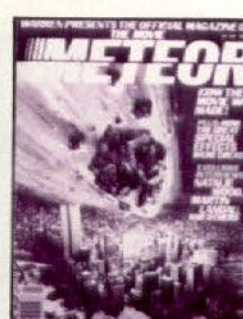
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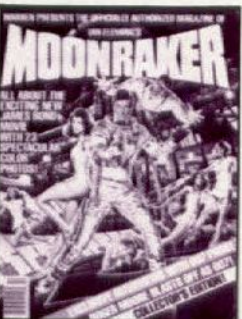
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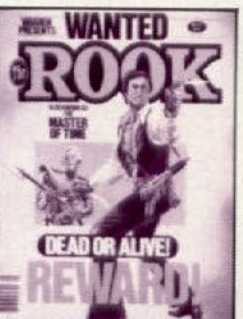
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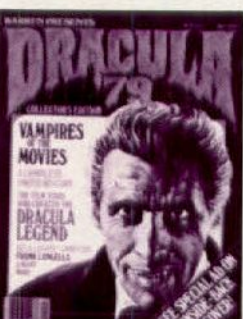
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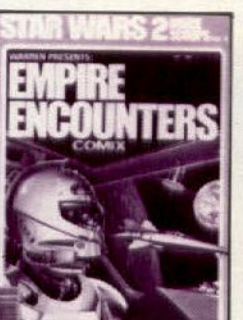
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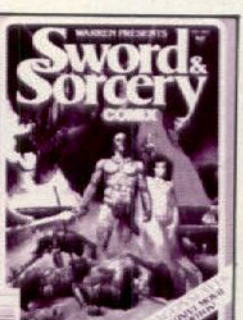
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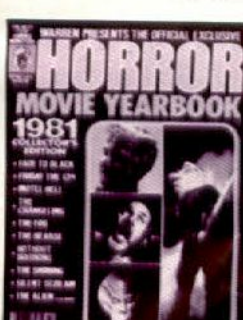
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EERIE

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NOXIOUS NEWSPAGE 4

Read it here first! (Where else would you read it?) Great scoops on three new series soon to debut in Warren magazines, "Jan & the Triad," "The Last Recess," & "Moonstone!" Plus a peek at our 100-page 25th Anniver-scary issue of FAMOUS MONSTERS, and a chance to tell us where we went wrong with CREEPY's Contents!



SPACE BEAGLE 5

Aeons ago on the ancient world of Glor, Ixtl's race was destroyed in a cataclysmic solar explosion! Only Ixtl survived... sustaining himself by feeding off the wan light energy that permeated the galaxy! Now he encountered another form of life—beings who could provide him with means to exist! They were called...humans!



SPACE BEAGLE II 15

The crew of the starship Space Beagle had discovered the creature drifting in the ebony darkness of deep space! They reached out with trembling hands to this awesome alien life form, to bring it on board! That was a mistake they would live to regret, for Ixtl was determined to make Guuls of the best specimens! The rest would have to die!



INFINITY FORCE 31

Grant Lewis, Rick James and Cindy Barrie...the Infinity Force...discover what may be the greatest archaeological find in the history of Mankind—a strange metal alloy, more than a hundred million years old! Together they journey back in time to the Jurassic Age! But what they find there could change the earth...drastically!



SPACE BEAGLE III 44

Grosvenor descended into the bowels of the ship and looked into the face of nightmare! The gunnery crew was burned beyond recognition! Ixtl had attacked the men, that was obvious! But more horrible still, along the corridor in the path of the deadly Neutron Projector, were the still-twitching bodies of twenty more of the ship's crew!

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THE NOXIOUS NEWSPAGE

We've got nothing but **good** news this time around, gang! Two new series upcoming in **VAMPIRELLA**, all about **FM's 25th Anniversary**, plus an invitation to all our readers to write in and let us know what types of stories are preferred in **CREEPY** magazine! Read on! Read on!



LOTS A LETTERS?

Reader response to the discontinuation of our letters page has been positively negative! So...in addition to the **Noxious Newspaper**, we pledge to bring back lettercols in **CREEPY**, **EERIE**, and **VAMPIRELLA**! Of course, you should know by now not to hold us to our word on this! And to open our mouth a little wider in order to accommodate more feet at a later date, we'll even go so far as to say that, any time we can make room, we'll run a **double-page spread** of letters! (Of course, that means you'll have to write us twice as often, but that's **your** problem!)

What would the world be like if it was run entirely by children? The possibilities are explored in a new **CREEPY** series written by **Carlos Trillo** entitled **The Last Recess**. In the first installment, a mysterious plague sweeps over the earth, killing off all the adults. Only the children survive! Perhaps inevitably, the youngsters who once were friends split into two distinct groups: those who want to live in peace, and the leather-jacketed, knife-wielding gangs who prefer to savage the land in the name of "fun." **The Last Recess** features some of the most dramatic artwork ever to grace the pages of a **Warren** publication. The new series debuts in **CREEPY** #146.

Moonstone and **Jan** and the **Triad** are two new series upcoming in **VAMPIRELLA**. In the former, a voluptuous barbarian woman journeys across vast wastelands in search of the answer to a fantastic riddle. Her quest leads her into some perilous predicaments...battling sub-humans, monstrous beasts, and her own self-doubts (sounds like a day on the unemployment line, doesn't it?). **Rudy Nebres** is illustrating the series, which is scripted by **Bill DuBay**.

Jan and the **Triad** is currently being written by former **Warren** editor **David Allikas**. In this new series, a young woman uncorks a strange bottle and out pop not one...not two...but three genies—each with its own identity, its own powers, and its own motives! Poor **Jan** never knows beforehand which genie is going to answer her summons, setting the scene for some wild fun. You'll see this one some time after the New Year...if we can get **Pablo Marcos** to stop partying long enough to draw it!



THANKS, J.R.!

Wow, were we blown away when reader **Jim Rhodes** mailed us a **VAMPIRELLA** magazine index, complete with interior cover illustrations and exponential notations highlighting the most important developments in the magazine's 14 year history! And to think he did it without us even asking...! **Jim's** pamphlet (actually almost a magazine in itself) lists all the stories, along with artists' and writers' credits, from every issue of **VAMPI**, from numbers 1-109. It's an invaluable research guide, and we'd like to take the time to officially compliment **Jim** on his excellent work. Thanks, **J.R.!** The **VAMPI** index sure will come in handy around here! (Gosh...now if we could only talk him into doing ones for **CREEPY**, **EERIE**, and **1994**...!)



THE GREAT DEBATE!

The **CREEPY** Controversy has raged for years: what kinds of stories really belong in **CREEPY**? Here's your chance to tell us what you think.

Should **CREEPY** run just short horror tales? Or is there room for science-fiction and fantasy? Should the stories be a fixed length? What about book-length epics? Would you like to see series introduced into **CREEPY**, or remain strictly in **EERIE**? Should we bring back "theme issues"?

Think about it. And after you've done think, send us your remarks. Address all suggestions to "The Great Debate," **CREEPY** Magazine, Warren Publishing Company, 145 East 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016. We'll listen, we promise!



FM FACELIFT!

Readers keep asking us, with **Forry Ackerman** no longer editing **FM**, what will the "new" **FAMOUS MONSTERS** be like? Actually, it won't be that "new." We thought **Forry's FM** was a great magazine...we've only added new spice to the brew! Beginning with **FM 191**, each issue will contain a major filmbook in the classic **FM** tradition, plus a revised News Department filled to overflowing with in-depth looks at upcoming fright flicks and behind-the-scenes stories. Then there's our Video Section, Science Page, and honest-to-badness Movie Review feature! On the lighter side, **FM's** "Great Moments in Cinema" spotlights some of the biggest fiascos ever committed to celluloid! All in all, **FM** is badder than ever! We'd tell more, but we'd rather you pick up **FM 191** yourself and see the shocking surprises we have in store for our rabid readers!

An even bigger surprise awaits those sturdy souls who dare to pick up **FM 192**, our giant **25th Anniversary** package! Twenty-five years ago (as of February 8, 1983) **Jim Warren** published the first issue of **FAMOUS MONSTERS**, and we've been at the forefront of the monster movement ever since. **FM 192** will be a full 100 pages thick—shock-full of demonic delights and horrible highlights from 1958-1982! In addition to bringing you exciting insights into the greatest monsters and villains of the past 25 years, this special edition of **FAMOUS MONSTERS** will feature articles on special effects, Saturday matinees, subtlety and splatter in horror (with the "final word" on the subject by none other than the creator of the gore film, **Herschell Gordon Lewis**!), a brand new, updated **FM** Index and history of **FAMOUS MONSTERS**, and lots of other ghoulish goodies...including a surprise interview or two! It's all on sale this February. Watch (out) for it!

COMING WARREN MAGAZINES

FM #191: Get the incisive, penetrating details about the behind-the-scenes action on the set of the new movie, **The Dark Crystal**. Also, the second part of our **Time Machine** film book, plus this year's fantasy & sci-fi television shows, great movie reviews, and all-new departments!
ON SALE DECEMBER 14!

VAMPI #112: An issue you shouldn't miss—it's a double dose of the Drakulonian heroine! **Rich Margopoulos** teams up with **Jose Gonzalez** for **Walker of the Worlds** and combines with **Gonzalo Mayo** in **Feeding Frenzy**! Plus **The Fox**, **The Ransom**, and **Limbo** by **Maroto**!
ON SALE DECEMBER 21!

CREEPY #145: A tale of the old West so gruesome your own blood will run cold! It's **Moral Blood** by **McGregor & Sanchez**! Plus **Michael Fleisher** and **Delando Nino's The Iceman Killeth** and **All of Them Must Die**! An issue we're sure will send chills up and down your spine!
ON SALE DECEMBER 21!

1994 #29: Immorality runs rampant in our latest edition! **Farmed Out** by **John Ellis Sech** and **Delando Nino**! More **Warhawks** by **Dubay** and **Laxamana**! The return of **Frank Thorne's Ghita**! Plus **Goddess** by **Tim Moriarty & Peter Hsu**! You're going to love this issue to death!
ON SALE DECEMBER 21!

A.E. VAN VOGT'S

VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE

HIS LIMBS TUCKED AND **UNMOVING**, IXTL TUMBLED
IN THE BOUNDLESS NIGHT! ACROSS THE
FATHOMLESS **IMMENSITY**, SWIRLING GALAXIES
COLDLY **BECKONED** TO HIM! **LIFE** WAS OUT THERE
IN THAT ENDLESS EXPANSE, **MOCKING** HIM!

HE **LIVED!** THAT WAS HIS
PERSONAL **CATASTROPHE!**



AEONS **AGO**, ANCIENT **GLOR**,
HOMEWORLD OF HIS FEARSOME RACE,
WAS **CONSUMED** IN A CATAclysmic
SOLAR **EXPLOSION!** IXTL
SURVIVED...ONLY TO FIND HIS
INDESTRUCTIBLE FORM **FLUNG**
SPINNING OUT INTO THE
INTERGALACTIC DEEPS!

HE CONTINUED TO **SURVIVE**
FOR MILLENIA BY MAINTAINING
HIS ALMOST **UNKILLABLE** BODY
IN A DELIBERATELY **WEAKENED**
STATE, FEEDING OFF THE WAN
LIGHT ENERGY THAT
PERMEATED THE VOID
AROUND HIM!

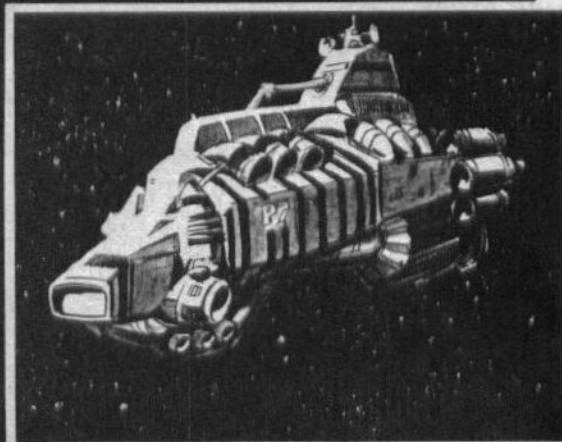
THE **ODDS** WERE IN THE
DECILLIONS AGAINST IXTL
ENCOUNTERING ANOTHER
PLANET OR **STAR**...AND
EVEN MORE **INFINITESIMAL**
HE WOULD EVER LOCATE
LIVING ORGANISMS TO BE
HIS **GUULS!**

Author: RICH MARGOPOULOS/Illustrator: LUIS BERMEJO

IN AGES PAST, THE **ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD** SURROUNDING HIM HAD BEEN TRULY **VAST!** BUT NOW IT WAS **THIN**, **FEEBLE...** ALMOST NON-EXISTENT!

IT THEREFORE CAME AS A **SHOCK** TO HIS METABOLISM WHEN THE FIRST **STIMULUS** OF THE SHIP **BRUSHED** HIS SENSES...

...BRINGING WITH IT A LIVING **PAIN** TO HIS AWARENESS, LIKE A LONG-DISUSED MUSCLE BEING FORCED INTO SUDDEN **ACTION!**



IXTL'S EIGHT LIMBS CONVULSIVELY **JACKKNIFED** WITH BLIND, UNREASONING STRENGTH AS HE **MARSHALLED** HIS ENERGY FIELD AND CONCENTRATED IT INTO A TIGHTLY-HELD **BEAM!**

FEEDING HUNGRILY, GREEDILY, HE **DREW** TREMENDOUS BOLTS OF INCALCULABLE **POWER** FROM THE MASSIVE ARMORED VESSEL!

THE **GLORIAN** SIPHONED **MORE** THAN HE COULD ASSIMILATE, AND HAD TO **DEFLECT** MUCH OF IT FROM HIMSELF...DISCHARGING THE EXCESS ENERGY INTO THE SURROUNDING **EMPTY** DARKNESS!

LIKE SOME MONSTROUS **LEECH**, HE HAD **REACHED OUT** FOUR, FIVE, TEN LIGHT YEARS AND **DRAINED** THE BREACHED CRAFT OF ITS **STARDRIVE PROPULSION!**

AFTER HURRIEDLY **GORGING** HIMSELF, HE REALIZED THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS **OPPORTUNITY!**

IXTL **ADJUSTED** HIS **ATOMIC STRUCTURE** AND **RODE** UPON THE BEAM, FOLLOWING IT TO THE CRIPPLED **SPACE BEAGLE!**

WITHOUT WARNING, THE
DAMAGED SHIP PROJECTED AN
IMPENETRABLE **ENERGY**
SCREEN. ONE THAT
ENCAPSULATED AND **SHIELDED**
ITS MAMMOTH GIRTH!

AUTONOMOUS
RELAYS IN
IXTL'S BODY REACTED
IMMEDIATELY TO THE
CONCENTRATED **FORCE!** IN
NANOSECONDS, HE WAS
SPEWING FREE ELECTRONS
THAT SERVED TO **ARREST** HIS
HEAD-LONG **FLIGHT!** IXTL **BRAKED**
WITHIN METERS OF THE ALMOST
INVISIBLE, RIBBLING **BARRIER!**

AND **THERE,**
SEPARATED FROM
THE REALIZATION
OF HIS **HOPES...** HE
GAZED
RAVEN-
OUSLY
AT THE
DEEP-
SPACE
CRAFT!

A HUGE **HATCH** ON THE POLISHED HULL
YAWNED **OPEN!** THERE WAS A **PAUSE...** THEN
A DOZEN TWO-LEGGED BEINGS IN BULKY
EXOVAC ARMOR CAME INTO VIEW. SOME
GUIDING STRANGE HEAVY MACHINERY!

A THICK SECTION OF PLATE WAS
QUICKLY **GRAFTED** INTO PLACE
OVER THE **RUPTURED HULL!**

THE INCANDESCENT
GLARE OF THE
WELDERS SPUTTERED AND DIED!
THEIR WORK DONE, THE MEN AND
MACHINES **MARCHED** BACK TO THE
GAPING AIRLOCK, AND
DISAPPEARED **INSIDE!**



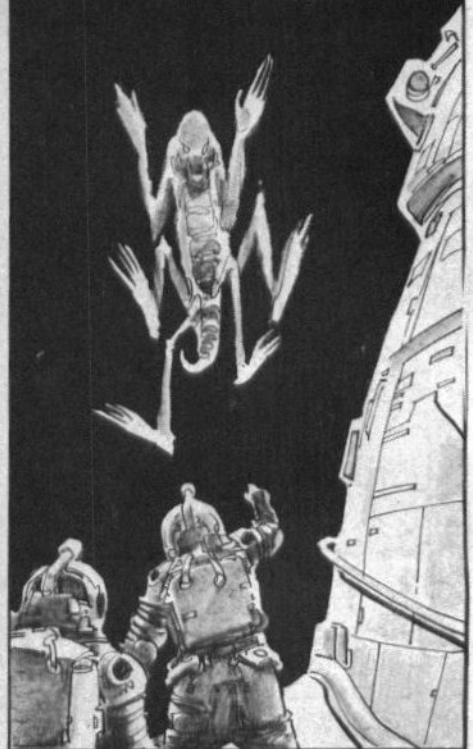


HIS ARMS **STRETCHED** OUT, AS IF HIS **NEED ALONE** COULD **HOLD** THE SHIP! HIS BODY **ACHED** WITH A DULL **HURT**, AND HIS MIND **SPUN** IN ANGUISHED **DESPAIR**!

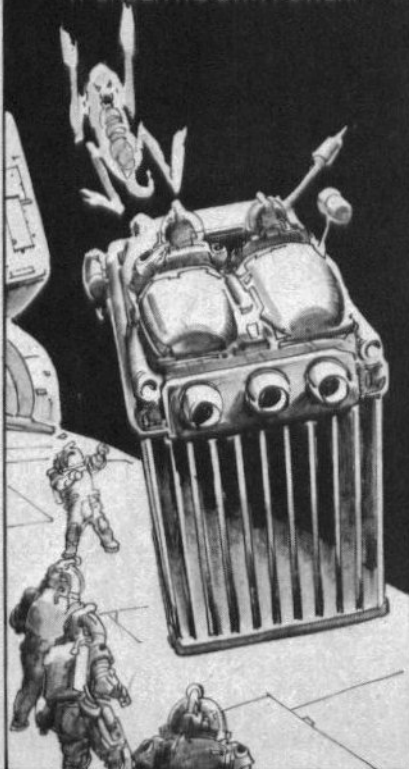
BUT ONE LAST MAN **TURNED** IN THE AIRLOCK BEFORE SEALING THE HATCH SHUT AND **SAW** THE **GLORIAN**! HE **STOPPED** AS IF HE HAD BEEN **STRUCK**!



THE **REST** OF THE MEN RAPIDLY **REEMERGED** AND LOOKED AT **ITXL**! A **DISCUSSION** MUST HAVE FOLLOWED, FOR THEIR LIPS MOVED AT UNEVEN INTERVALS, FIRST **ONE** INDIVIDUAL'S, THEN **ANOTHER'S**!



PRESENTLY, A LARGE METAL-BARRED CAGE **JETTED** UP FROM THE AIRLOCK! THERE WERE TWO PILOTS SITTING **ATOP** IT, AND THEY SEEMED TO BE **STEERING** IT UNDER ITS OWN POWER!



ITXL, WITH GREAT **JOY**, GUESSED THAT HE WAS TO BE **CAPTURED**!



HOW IN THE NAME OF **HELL** CAN ANYTHING THRIVE IN **HARD VAC**?!



THE STRAINED VOICE OF ONE OF THE CREWMEN **CRACKLED** OVER THE COMMUNICATOR IN **GROSVENOR'S** HELMET! HE WAS **NEXIALIST** ABOARD THE **SPACE BEAGLE**, WHOSE MISSION WAS TO **EXPLORE** UNCHARTED REGIONS OF SPACE! BUT EVEN **HE** HAD NO ANSWER TO THE WORRISOME **QUESTION**!

AS THE SHIP'S
NEXIALIST,
IT WAS
GROSVENOR'S
FUNCTION TO BRIDGE
AND JOIN
THE OTHER
SCIENCE
DEPARTMENTS.
HIS BROAD
OVERVIEW OFTEN
ENSURING
THE SHIP'S
SURVIVAL!

WHILE HE WATCHED,
FASCINATED...
MORE COMMENTS
CAME FROM HIS
SUIT-COM!



WE OUGHT TO
TRAIN A MOBILE WEAP-UNIT
ON ANYTHING LOOKS
LIKE THAT...!

WHEN DIRECTOR MORTON, HEAD OF
THE SPACE BEAGLE PROJECT,
FINALLY SPOKE, HE HOPED THE
AUTHORITY IN HIS VOICE WOULD
ALLAY SOME OF THE FEAR!

A REGULAR BLOODY
DEVIL STRAIGHT FROM A NIGHT-
MARE! SMITH, WHAT DO
YOU THINK?



THE EXOBIOLOGIST, SMITH,
OFFERED HIS TENTATIVE ANALYSIS!

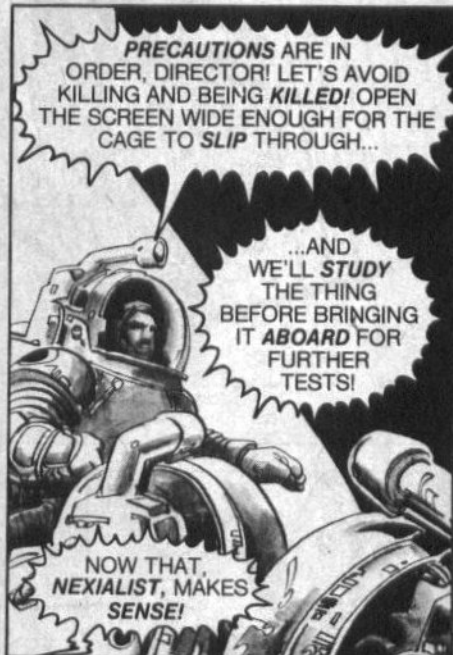
IT IS HIGHLY EVOLVED!
IT MAY BE A VENERABLE
OLD SAGE, MEDITATING
ON THE WHIMS OF THE
UNIVERSE...

...OR IT
MAY BE A MURDERER,
FOREVER, EXILED LITERALLY,
IN THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE!



PRECAUTIONS ARE IN
ORDER, DIRECTOR! LET'S AVOID
KILLING AND BEING KILLED! OPEN
THE SCREEN WIDE ENOUGH FOR THE
CAGE TO SLIP THROUGH...

...AND
WE'LL STUDY
THE THING
BEFORE BRINGING
IT ABOARD FOR
FURTHER
TESTS!



NOW THAT,
NEXIALIST, MAKES
SENSE!



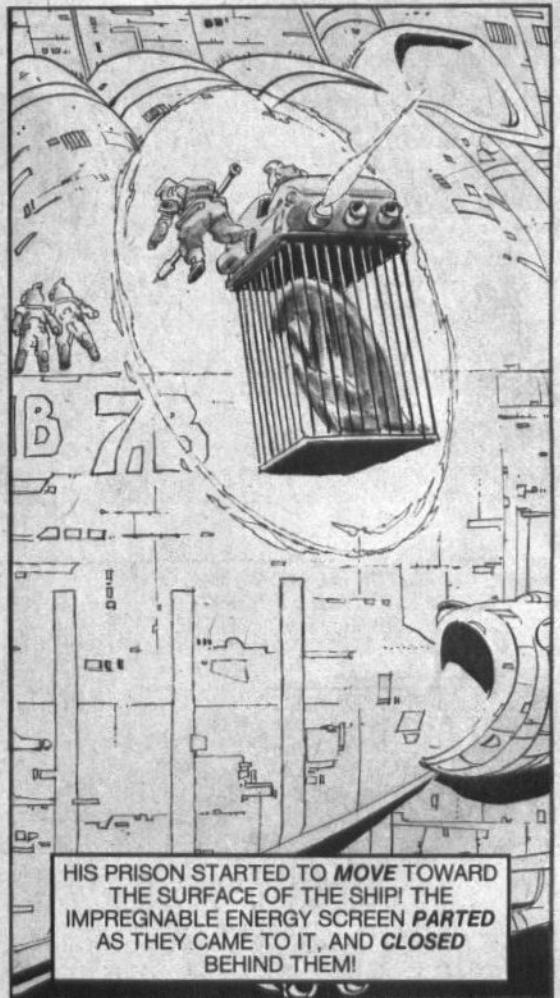
IXTL WAITED AS THE CAGE WAS DRIVEN TOWARDS HIM!
THOUGH HE LONGED TO DO SO, HE KNEW HE MUST NOT
MAKE A HOSTILE MOVE UNTIL HE WAS INSIDE THE
STARCRAFT!

ONE OF THE
OPERATORS HELD
A WEAPON! IXTL
SENSED THAT IT
WOULD
DISCHARGE A
NEUTRON
MISSILE!

IT MADE THE
GLORIAN
RESPECTFUL, BUT
HE REALIZED ITS
LIMITATIONS! IT
COULD BE
EMPLOYED
AGAINST HIM OUT
HERE...
BUT THE TWO-
LEGGERS WOULD
NOT DARE
UNLEASH SUCH
VIOLENT
RADIATION WITHIN
THE CONFINES OF
THEIR VALUABLE
SHIP!



THE CAGE DOOR SOUNDLESSLY BANGED **SHUT** BEHIND HIM! IXTL GRABBED FOR THE NEAREST BAR, CAUGHT IT, AND **CLUNG** THERE! WILD **EXCITEMENT** COURSED THROUGH HIM! IT WOULD NOT BE **LONG NOW...**!



HIS PRISON STARTED TO **MOVE** TOWARD THE SURFACE OF THE SHIP! THE IMPREGNABLE ENERGY SCREEN **PARTED** AS THEY CAME TO IT, AND **CLOSED** BEHIND THEM!



CLOSE UP, THE MEN APPEARED **PUNY**! THEIR USE OF EXOSUITS PROVED THEIR INABILITY TO **ADAPT** TO RADICALLY DIFFERENT ENVIRONMENTS FROM THEIR **OWN**, WHICH MEANT THEY WERE ON A **LOW PLANE** OF PHYSICAL EVOLUTION!

AS THE CAGE **HOVERED** BY THE HASTILY ARRANGED **LAB**, IXTL KNEW HE HAD TO **ACT** AT ONCE!



IF THE HUMANS **SURMISED** THE **TRUE NATURE** OF HIS UNSTABLE **ATOMIC STRUCTURE**, THEY WOULD ATTEMPT TO **SLAY** HIM WITH THEIR NEUTRON WEAPONS!



HIS VISION **INTENSIFIED** AND BECAME SENSITIVE TO VERY SHORT FREQUENCIES! A **BRIGHT SPOT** CAUGHT HIS ATTENTION...WELL WITHIN HIS **GRASP**, THE **POWERCORE** OF A **VIBRO-GUN**!



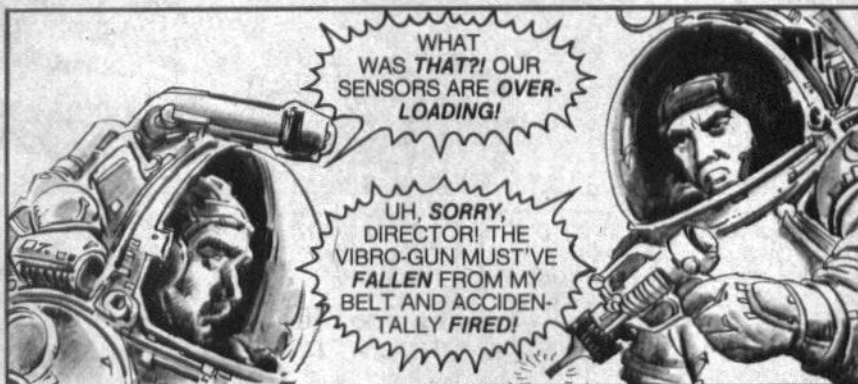
ONE ARM WITH ITS EIGHT WIRELIKE FINGERS **LASHED OUT** WITH INDESCRIBABLE SWIFTNES **THROUGH** THE METAL BARS, AND **SEIZED** THE **VIBROGUN** FROM THE CREWMAN'S **HOLSTER**!



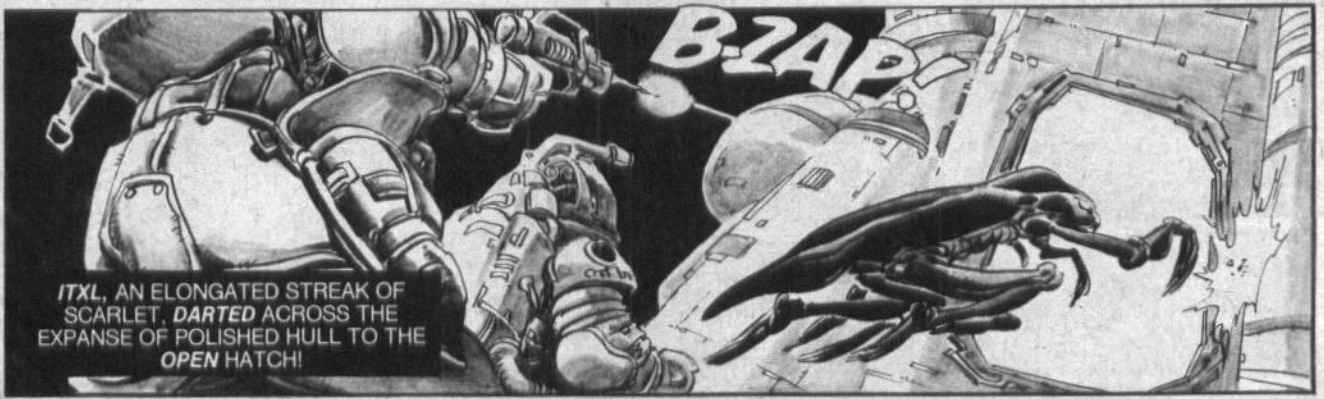
LIKE LIVING LIGHTNING, **IXTL** SPRAYED THE BATTERY OF PROBE-SCANNERS, **FOILING** THEIR COMPLEX BUT DELICATE MECHANISMS!



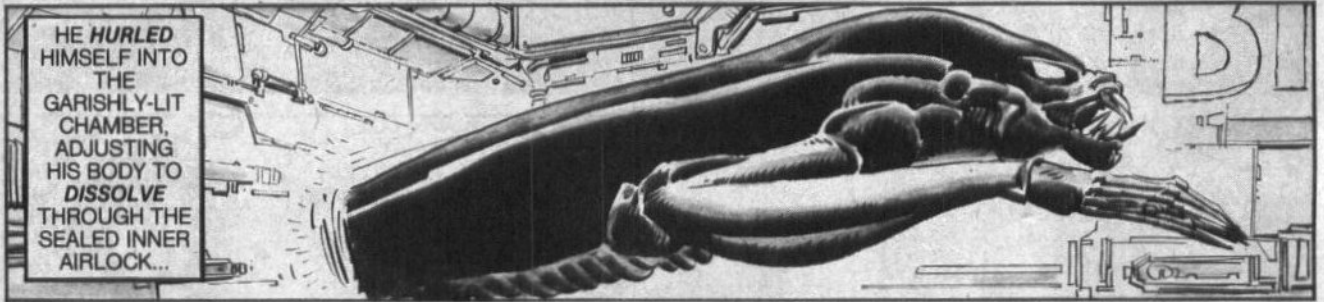
THEN, IN ONE CONTINUOUS MOVEMENT, HE **RELEASED** THE POWERFUL HAND-WEAP...AND **WITHDREW** HIS EXTENDED ARM BACK THROUGH THE BARS OF HIS CELL! IT HAD ALL HAPPENED IN AN **INSTANT!**



IXTL SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF **SINKING** THROUGH THE FLOOR OF HIS HOVERING PRISON! HE **BERATED** HIMSELF FOR HIS **THOUGHTLESSNESS** AS HE REALIZED THE **TRUTH...**



ITXL, AN ELONGATED STREAK OF SCARLET, DARTED ACROSS THE EXPANSE OF POLISHED HULL TO THE OPEN HATCH!



HE HURLED HIMSELF INTO THE GARISHLY-LIT CHAMBER, ADJUSTING HIS BODY TO DISSOLVE THROUGH THE SEALED INNER AIRLOCK...

...AND FOUND HIMSELF AT ONE END OF A LONG CORRIDOR! ALL ABOUT HIM, THE SHIP THROBBED WITH POWER, WITH LIFE!



ONE FACT STOOD OUT AS HE STALKED PURPOSEFULLY FORWARD! IN THE IMMINENT STRUGGLE FOR CONTROL OF THE STARVESSEL, HE WOULD HAVE AN IMPORTANT ADVANTAGE...ASIDE FROM HIS INDIVIDUAL SUPERIORITY!

HIS OPPONENTS DID NOT YET KNOW THE DEADLINESS OF HIS INTENT! AND BY THE TIME THEY DID, IT WOULD ALREADY BE FAR TOO LATE!



SSSSSTTT!

RECORD EXTRAVAGANZA

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: The original radio broadcasts of "The Oyster Diving" and "Black Jacket" episodes that made Annie a star! #2327—\$6.95

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SUPERMAN: Up, up and away! Here the Man of Steel's complete story, from Krypton to the Daily Planet! Buy it: it's the American way! #2328—\$6.95

SUPERMAN



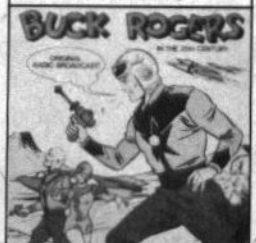
SUPERMAN: Listen as the Man of Steel goes up against his most dangerous adversary, the evil Lex Luthor! Who will be the victor? #2397—\$2.98

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I, ROBOT: Something to think about! Alan Parson's songs warn that man's rule will end in futuristic "human" robots! Mind-boggling! #2395—\$7.98

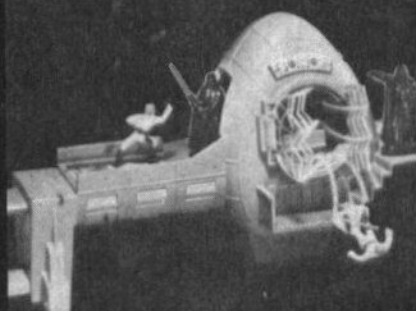
THE STORY OF STAR WARS



STORY OF STAR WARS: A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away! You'll hear it all on this stereo record which includes a photo book! #2389—\$9.95

STAR WARS™ MICRO COLLECTION

BESPIN CONTROL ROOM



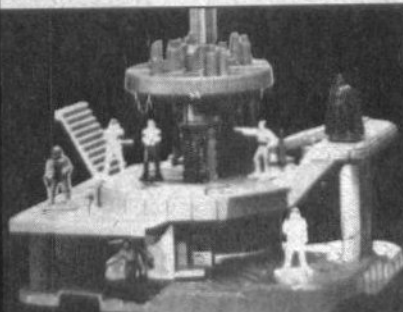
The duel continues! Four die cast metal figures of Luke and Darth Vader in action poses! Features 'break away' windows with remote lever and special platform! Connects to other Bespin playsets. #26345—\$11.90

BESPIN GANTRY



Site of Luke's famed lightsabre duel with Vader! Remote operated gantry door opens and leads to rotating platform! Includes four unique die cast figures! Also connects to other Bespin playsets. #26346—\$11.90

BESPIN FREEZE CHAMBER



A special platform lowers Han Solo into chamber—then turn the action lever to raise a 'frozen' figure out with the lifting claw! Movable ramp, stairs, elevator, escape hatch! Eight metal figures! #26347—\$29.90

Special Offer! All three interlocking Bespin World playsets for only \$49.95!

HOTH WAMPA CAVE



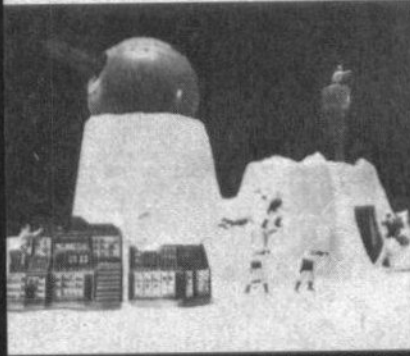
Recreates Luke's capture by Hoth Wampa, the snow monster, plus Han and Chewbacca destroying the probot! Contains an 'action launcher' and 4 metal figures! Connects with other Hoth playsets. #26349—\$11.90

HOTH GENERATOR ATTACK



Features exploding generator and Scout Walker that stands unassisted and also explodes by remote control when positioned on snow base! Six die cast metal figures! Connects to all Hoth playsets. #26350—\$19.90

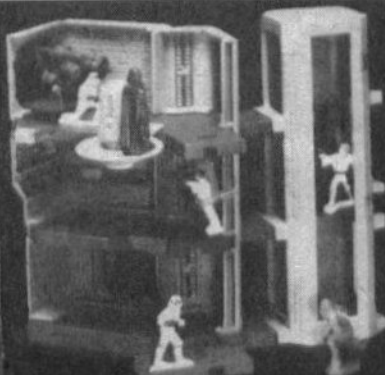
HOTH ION CANNON



Operated by remote lever and clicks to simulate firing! Includes observation tower with blast doors, a command post with two computer terminals and a battle damage feature! Eight metal figures! #26351—\$29.90

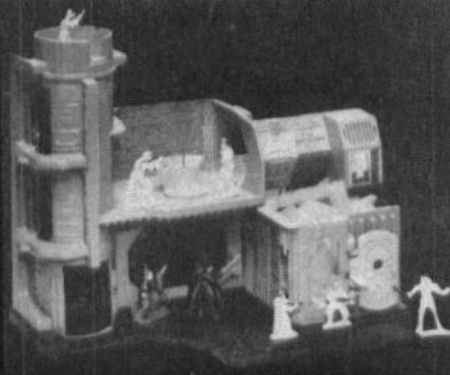
Special Offer! All three interlocking Hoth World playsets for only \$55.95!

DEATH STAR ESCAPE



Features exploding cannon that clicks and holds a stormtrooper, manually operated bridge, removable elevator assembly and even a rope to swing Luke Skywalker and Princess Leia Organa from one side to the other! Includes six unique die cast metal figures set in action poses! Interlocks with the Death Star Compactor playset. #26353—\$19.90

DEATH STAR COMPACTOR



Manually operated trash compactor with escape hatch that opens at the last second, remote operated blast door that springs shut, elevator, plus blast hatch to let figures jump into the trash compactor! Contains 8 die cast figures including Han Solo and Luke Skywalker in Stormtrooper outfits! Connects to Death Star Escape playset. #26354—\$25.90

DEATH STAR ESCAPE & COMPACTOR



Special Offer!
Both Death Star
interlocking sets
for only \$39.95!

GROSVENOR STOOD AMONG THE REST OF THE ASSEMBLED CREW ON THE *SPACE BEAGLE'S* BRIDGE! CAPTAIN LEETH, COMMANDER OF THE STAR-VESSEL, AND SCIENCE DIRECTOR MORTON APPEARED EQUALLY *TENSE!* A BELL SOON CHIMED INDICATING *SILENCE...* AND THE CAPTAIN ADDRESSSED HIS MEN!

GENTLEMEN, YOU'RE PROBABLY *NOT* WONDERING WHY I'VE CALLED YOU HERE! AS YOU NO DOUBT *KNOW*, THERE'S A *MONSTER* ABOARD THE SHIP! THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE! I TRUST YOU'LL RECOGNIZE IT *IMMEDIATELY!*

FROM THIS MOMENT ON, EVERYONE SHALL GO *ARMED* AND TRAVEL ONLY IN PAIRS OR GROUPS! *SHOULD* ANYONE CONTACT THIS LURKING *CREATURE*, DEFEND YOURSELF *WITHOUT HESITATION!* GET IT BEFORE IT GETS YOU!

A.E. VAN VOGT'S

VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE

PART TWO



THAT'S **RIGHT!**
TRY TO TAKE IT **WITH**
YOU! DON'T ALLOW YOUR-
SELF TO SUFFER OR
DIE IN **VAIN!**

NOW, I'D LIKE
TO SOLICIT MORE
OPINIONS ON EXACTLY
WHAT IT IS WE'RE
UP AGAINST!

ONE BY ONE, THE SCI-DEPARTMENT HEADS WERE
CALLED UPON TO **SPEAK**...SIEDEL, THE **EXOPSYCH**
...SMITH, THE **EXOBIOLOGIST**...AND KORITA, THE
HISTECH!



WHAT THEY HAD TO OFFER WAS **USEFUL**...BUT
STILL RELEGATED TO THE FIELD OF **SPECULATION**
AND **CONJECTURE!**

UNTIL FINALLY, IT WAS THE **NEXIALIST'S** TURN! GROSVENOR SHARED HIS BROAD, WHOLISTIC VIEWPOINT!



AS EVERYONE
KNOWS, OUR **STAR-**
DRIVE WAS **DRAINED** OF
POWER BEFORE WE MADE
CONTACT WITH THE
ALIEN FLOATING
IN SPACE!

I BELIEVE
THERE MUST BE
SOME **CONNECTION**
BETWEEN THE TWO
EVENTS!



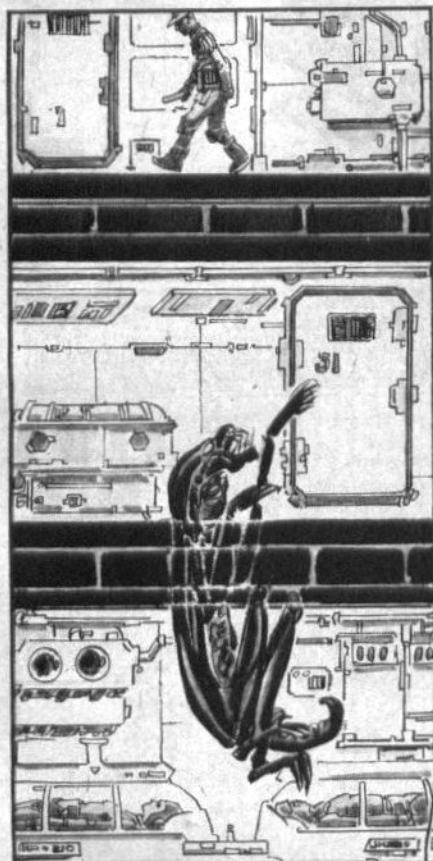
...BUT HARDLY
INVINCIBLE! AS
TO WAYS TO **KILL** THE
THING, I'D **THINK**
THAT-I

SORRY FOR THE
INTERRUPTION,
CAPTAIN!

EH?
WHAT IS IT,
ENGINEER
PENNONS?

"AFTER WE **CAPTURED** IT, IT CARELESSLY SLIPPED OUT
OF OUR CAGE...PASSING **THROUGH** THE **METAL**...A
MISTAKE ON ITS PART, I BELIEVE...THEN **DOVE** INTO AN
OPEN **AIRLOCK!**"

"SO, WHAT HAVE WE **GOT** HERE? IT'S A **SOLID ENERGY**
CREATURE THAT **FEEDS** ON **POWER** AND MAKES
MISTAKES! IT'S **LETHAL**, TO BE SURE..."



TO IXTL, THE SHOCK WAS DEVASTATING! ONE MOMENT HE WAS THINKING COMPLACENTLY OF THE HOLD'S ISOLATED COMPARTMENTS WHERE HE WOULD SECRETE HIS GUILDS...



...THE NEXT, HE WAS CAUGHT AMID THE CORUSCATING FURY OF AN ENERGY SCREEN!

HIS MIND WENT BLANK WITH PAIN! CLOUDS OF ELECTRONS BROKE FREE INSIDE HIM! THEY FLASHED FROM SYSTEM TO SYSTEM, SEEKING UNION...BUT, AT THE SAME TIME, WERE VIOLENTLY REPELLED BY ATOM ORBITS FIGHTING TO REMAIN STABLE!



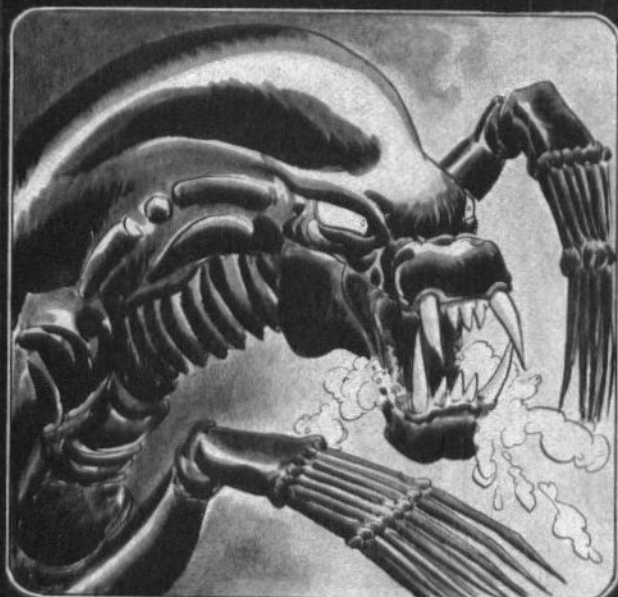
DURING THE PROLONGED AGONY, THE INTRICATELY BALANCED FLEXIBILITY OF HIS BODY NEARLY DISINTEGRATED INTO WHIRLING CHAOS AND NOTHINGNESS!

QUICKLY, HIS FORM **ADJUSTED**, EACH NEW-BUILT STRUCTURE CARRYING THE INTOLERABLE **LOAD** FOR A FRACTION OF A MICROSECOND BEFORE **COLLAPSING...**



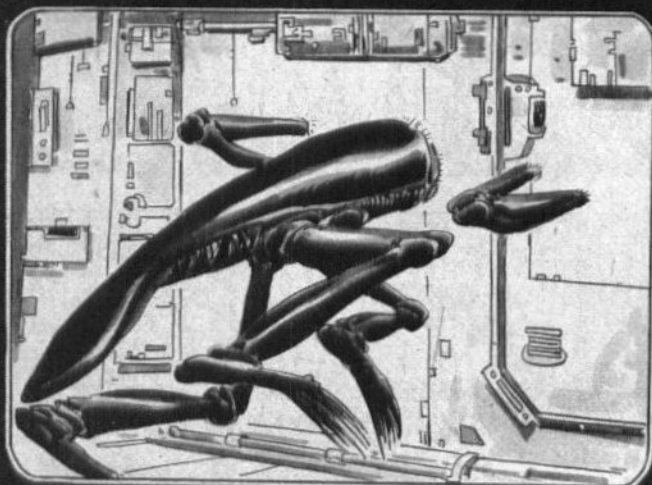
...ONLY TO ARISE PHOENIX-LIKE, **RENEWED** AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH EACH PASSING **INSTANT!**

PARTIALLY SUSTAINING HIMSELF, HE **MARSHALLED** HIS **STRENGTH** AND **WRENCHED** HIMSELF FREE FROM THE WALL'S **RIPPING GRIP...AND WAS SAFE!**

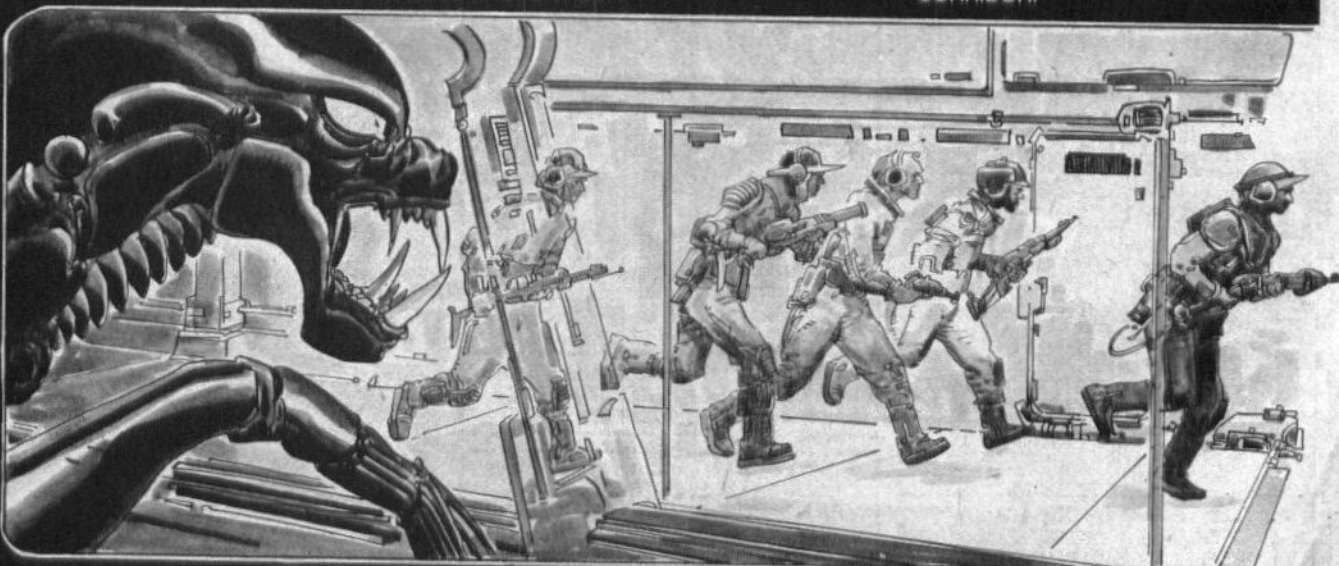


IXTL'S EYES WERE GLARING POOLS OF **FIRE** AS HE REALIZED HIS **OPPORTUNITY!** HE WOULD **SNARE** ONE OF THE BIPEDS AND EXAMINE HIM FOR **GUUL** PROPERTIES!

THE DEFENSIVE **SHIELD** OF **FORCE** WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY BE CONNECTED TO AN **ALARM SYSTEM!** SOON, **MEN** WOULD BE BEARING DOWN ON HIM!



THERE WAS NO TIME TO **WASTE!** HE **DARTED** INTO AN UNENERGIZED COMPARTMENT PARALLEL TO THE MAIN CORRIDOR!



FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, HIS RADIATION-SENSITIVE EYES **TRACKED** THE BLURRED IMAGES OF HIS **PREY** AS THEY **RACED BY!** ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE!

THE FIFTH AND LAST MAN WAS *HIS!* LIKE A *WRAITH*, IXTL GLIDED BACK OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR...



...AND *POUNCED!*

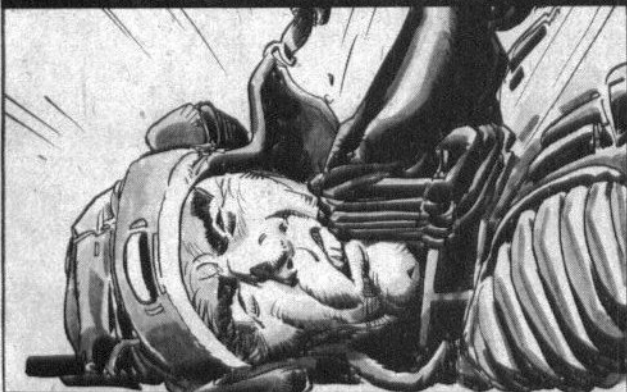


THE MAN *SQUIRMED* AND *JERKED* AND *CONTORTED* HIMSELF IN A MAD EFFORT TO GET *FREE*...AND THEN WAS *OVERWHELMED*, *FLUNG* TO THE FLOOR WITH *SMASHING FORCE!*

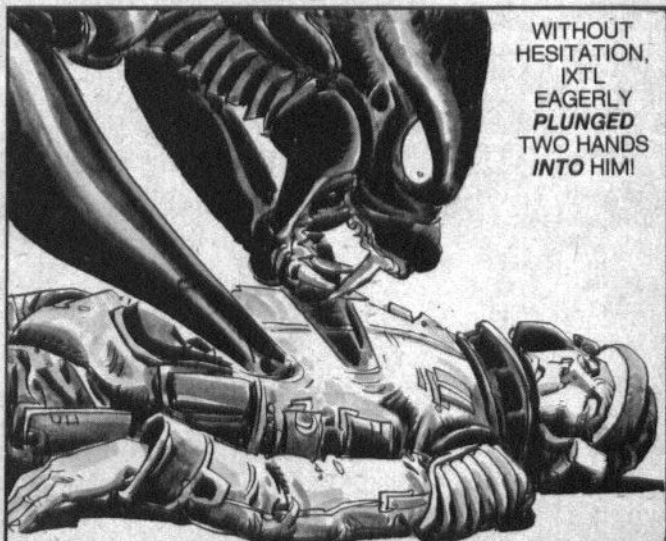


THE BIPED'S MOUTH *OPENED* AND *SHUT* IN AN UNEVEN SERIES OF MOVEMENTS! IT WAS NOT HARD TO SURMISE THAT THE VICTIM WAS SUMMONING *HELP* FROM HIS OWN KIND!

WITH A *SNARL*, ONE HAND *ARCHED* DOWN AND *SHATTERED* THE JAW, *DISLOCATING* IT!



THE MAMMAL WAS STILL *ALIVE* AND CONSCIOUS, BUT RENDERED INCAPABLE OF CRYING *ALoud* FOR ASSISTANCE!



WITHOUT HESITATION, IXTL *EAGERLY PLUNGED* TWO HANDS *INTO* HIM!

EYES GAPING, THE PETRIFIED TERRAN WATCHED AS THE LONG LIMBS VANISHED INTO HIS SHIRT AND STIRRED AROUND WITHIN!



IN HIS ANXIETY, IXTL MADE THE MISTAKE OF SPEEDING HIS EXAMINATION! HIS PROBING FINGERS BRIEFLY ATTAINED A STATE OF SEMI-SOLIDITY!



IN THAT MOMENT, THEY BRUSHED THROUGH THE BEATING HEART!

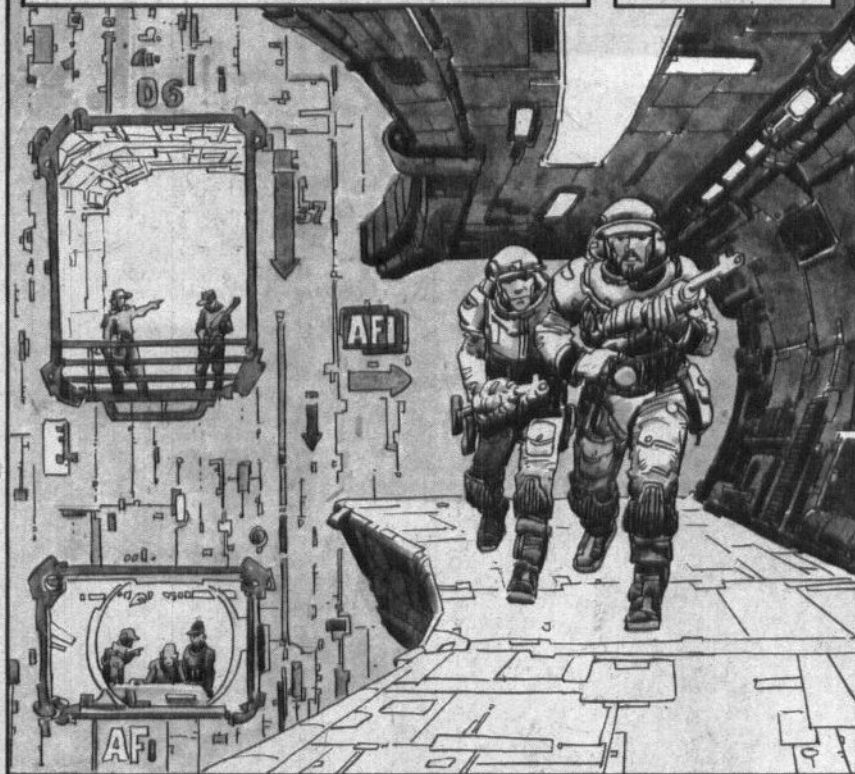
THE HUMAN SPECIMEN HEAVED CONVULSIVELY, SHUDDERED, AND...DIED!

HASTILY, THE ALIEN'S DIGITS CONTINUED TO EXAMINE THE WARM STOMACH AND INTESTINES!



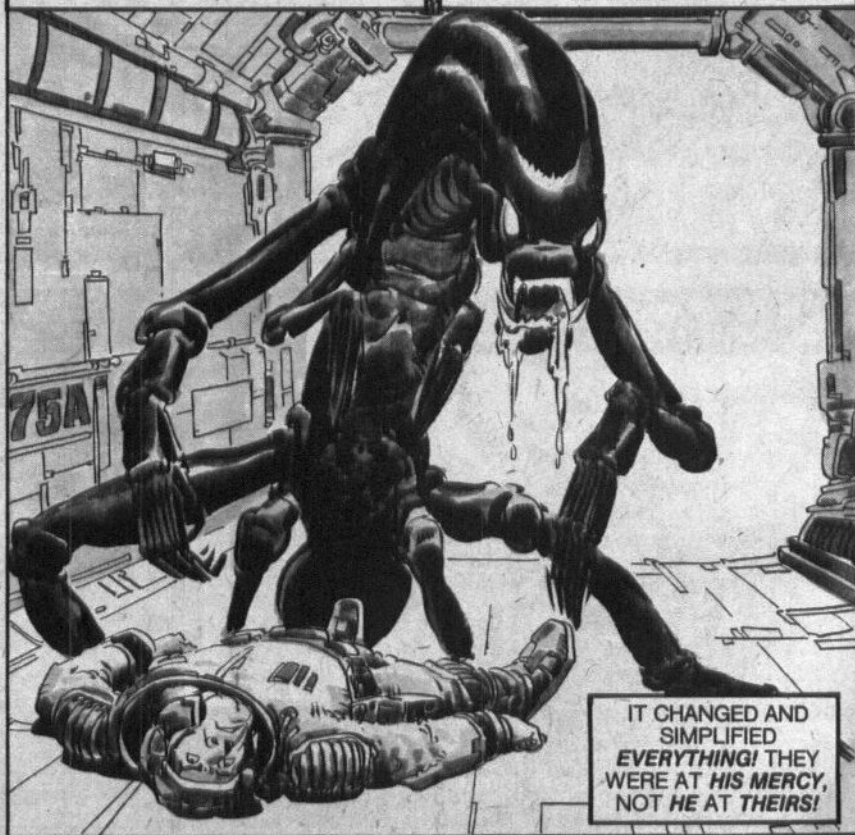
A WARNING DRUMMED INSIDE HIM...HURRY, HURRY! THE GLORIAN'S FOUR PEDAL EXTREMITIES REGISTERED THE VIBRATIONS OF APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS!

THEY CAME FROM ONE DIRECTION ONLY, BUT THEY CAME SWIFTLY!



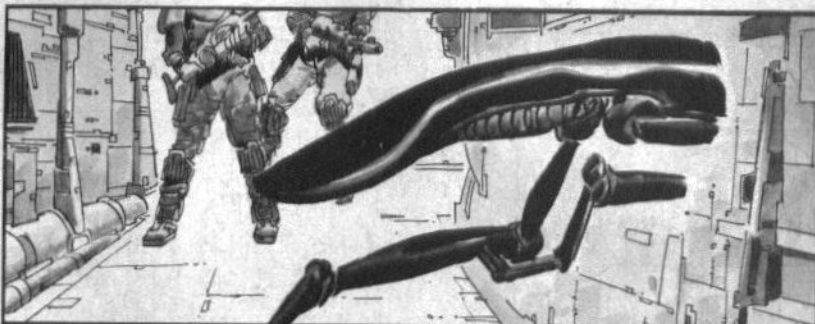
IXTL DREW BACK IN A RAGE OF SELF-CRITICISM! HERE WAS EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED, WHAT HE NEEDED...AND HE HAD INADVERTENTLY DESTROYED IT!

HE STRAIGHTENED SLOWLY, HIS ANGER AND DISMAY DIMINISHING! FOR HE HAD NOT ANTICIPATED THAT THESE INTELLIGENT BEINGS COULD SO EASILY DIE!



IT CHANGED AND SIMPLIFIED EVERYTHING! THEY WERE AT HIS MERCY, NOT HE AT THEIRS!

TWO MEN WITH DRAWN **VIBRO-GUNS** WHIPPED **AROUND** A CORNER AND SLID TO A **HALT** AT THE SIGHT OF THE **HELLISH** APPARITION THAT **SNARLED** AT THEM ACROSS THE BODY OF THEIR **FALLEN** COMPANION!



WHILE THEY WERE IN **SHOCK**, IXTL STEPPED INTO THE NEAREST **WALL**! ONE INSTANT HE WAS A **BLUR** OF **SCARLET** IN THAT HALLWAY...

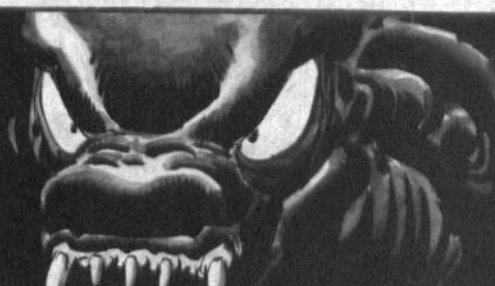
...A SECOND **LATER**, HE WAS **GONE** AS IF HE HAD **NEVER BEEN!**

THE ALIEN **FELT** THE TRANSMITTED **VIBRATIONS** FROM THE WEAPONS AS THE TWIN **VIBRO-BEAMS** FUTILELY **TORE** AT THE BULKHEAD HE **HID** BEHIND!



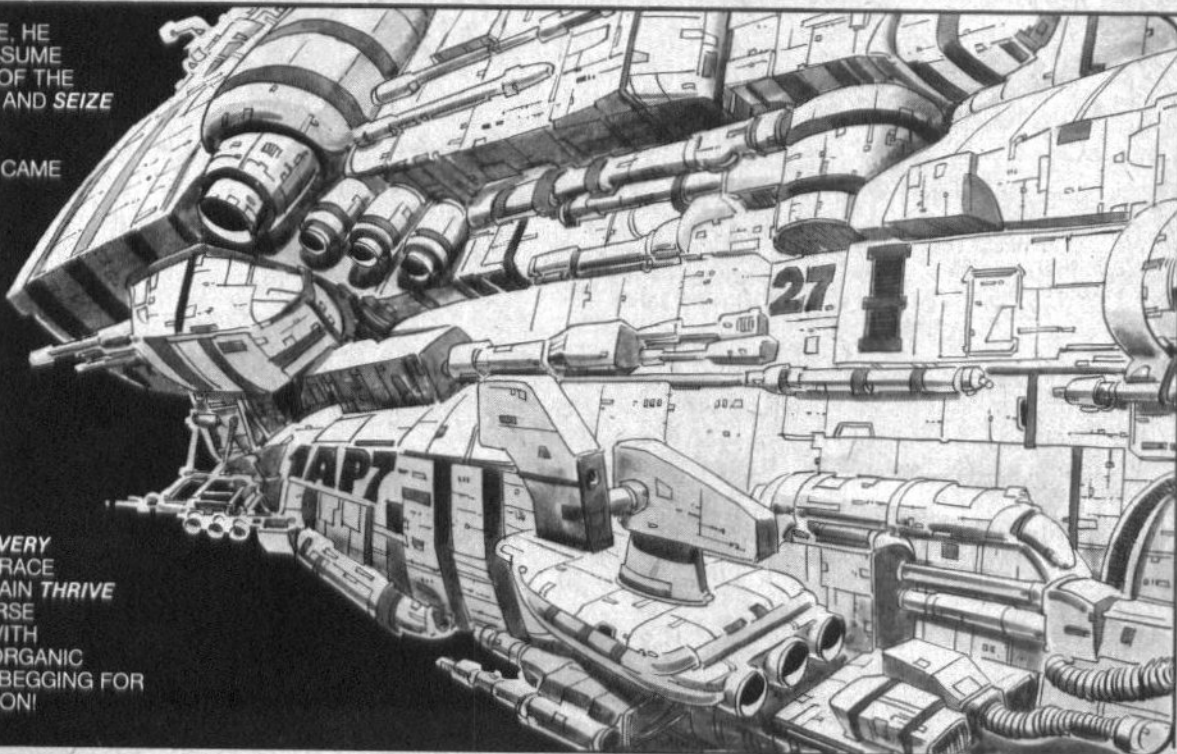
HIS **PLAN** WAS QUITE **CLEAR** NOW! HE WOULD **CAPTURE** HALF A DOZEN **MANLINGS** AND MAKE **GULFS** OF THEM!

HE WOULD THEN **KILL** ALL THE **OTHERS!**



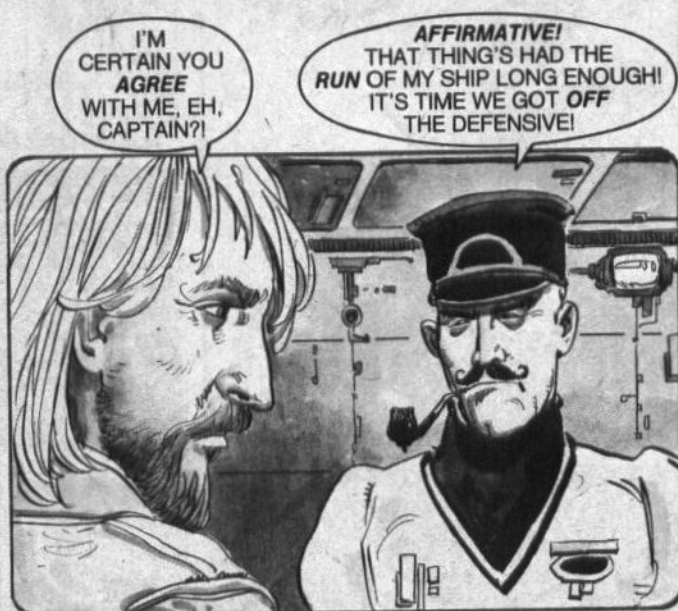
THAT DONE, HE WOULD ASSUME **CONTROL** OF THE VAST SHIP AND **SEIZE** THE FIRST INHABITED PLANET IT CAME UPON!

SOON, SO **VERY** **SOON**, HIS RACE WOULD AGAIN **THRIVE** IN A UNIVERSE **TEEMING** WITH **INFERIOR** ORGANIC **LIFE**...LIFE BEGGING FOR **SUBJUGATION!**



GROSVENOR WATCHED, ALONG WITH SEVERAL OTHERS, AS THE VESSEL'S **STAR-SURGEON** BENT OVER THE RICTUS-GRINNING **CORPSE**!

THE **NEXIALIST** DRANK IN EVERY **WORD**, INTERRELATING AND SYNTHESIZING IT WITH EVERY OTHER SCRAP OF **DATA** TO DEVELOP A COMPREHENSIVE **OVERVIEW**!



THE **NEXIALIST** QUICKLY JUMPED INTO THE CONVERSATION!

BUT IT **BLUNDERS**, IT
MAKES **MISTAKES**! OTHERWISE,
IT WOULDN'T HAVE **STUMBLED**
INTO THE DORM'S **SCREEN-**
SHIELD! IT'S NOT **INFALLIBLE**,
SO WE'VE GOT TO--!



BUT THE MEN WERE **NOT LISTENING** TO GROSVENOR! IN
THE SPAN OF A SINGLE
BREATH HE **SENSED**,
RATHER THAN
SAW, **WHY!**



FULL INTO THE CENTER
OF THE CORRIDOR
STEPPED **IXTL!**

HE **STOOD** THERE, A FORBIDDING **SPECTER**! HIS EYES WERE **BRIGHT** AND **ALERT**, THOUGH
HE WAS NO LONGER **ALARMED**! HE KNEW, **CONTEMPTUOUSLY**, THAT THERE WAS **NOTHING**
THESE **FEEBLE BEINGS** COULD DO TO **THWART** HIS WILL!



HE HAD COME FOR HIS
FIRST **GUUL**!

IT WAS CAPTAIN LEETH WHO FINALLY BROKE THE **SILENCE!** DELIBERATELY, HE HELD HIS HAND AWAY FROM HIS HOLSTERED **VIBROGUN!**

PENNONS! DON'T TRY TO **DRAW ON HIM!** HE CAN **MOVE LIKE A FLASH!**

BESIDES, HE WOULDN'T **BE** HERE IF HE THOUGHT WE COULD **BLAST HIM!**



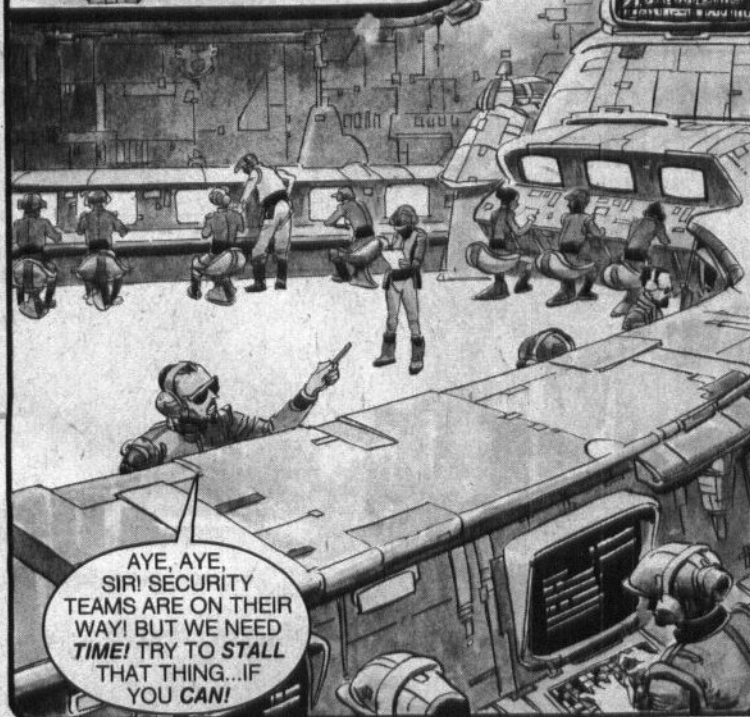
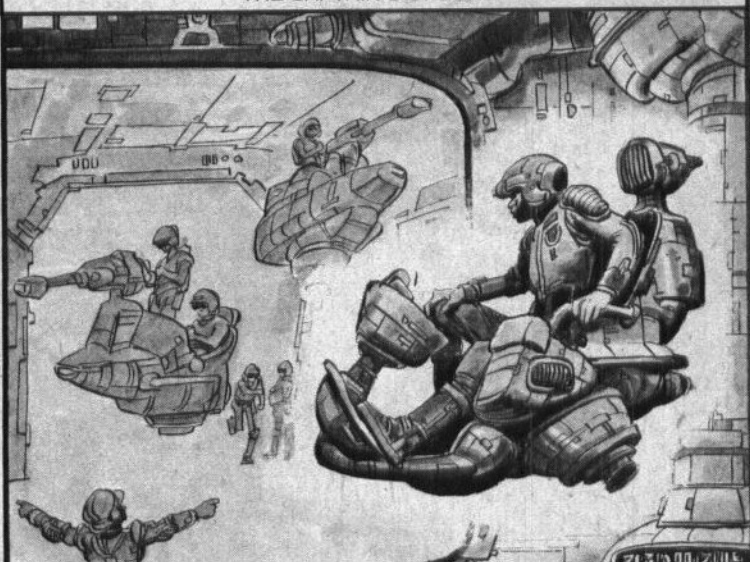
REPRESSING AN INSTINCTIVE URGE TO **OPEN FIRE** ON THE THING HIMSELF, CAPTAIN LEETH PRODUCED AN **OMNI-MIKE** FROM HIS UNIFORM AND TERSELY SPOKE INTO IT!

ATTENTION, ALL SECURITY TEAMS! POSITION YOURSELVES ABOVE AND BELOW THIS LEVEL...AND AT BOTH ENDS OF THE PASSAGEWAY!

BRING UP THE HEAVIEST **PORTABLES** IN THE ARMORY! SET THE **BEAM-SWEEP** AT **NARROW FOCUS!** **MOVE!**



ON THE **BRIDGE** OF THE **SPACE BEAGLE**, LT. CLAY **ACKNOWLEDGED** THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS!



AYE, AYE, SIR! SECURITY TEAMS ARE ON THEIR WAY! BUT WE NEED **TIME!** TRY TO **STALL** THAT THING...IF YOU CAN!

MEANWHILE, **VON GROSSEN**, THE **ASTROPHYSICIST**, REMOVED A SLATE FROM ONE POCKET AND RAPIDLY BEGAN **SKETCHING!**

I CAN KEEP IT **OCCUPIED!** WAIT TILL IT SEES **THIS!**



GROSVENOR WAS FILLED WITH **MISGIVINGS** AS HE WATCHED THE **BALDING SCIENTIST** **BOLDLY** STEP **FORWARD** AND OFFER THE **DRAWING** TO THE **GLOWING GOLEM!**



VON GROSSEN!

WE NEED **TIME**, AND I'M **BUYING** US THAT!

THE CREATURE AT FIRST **HESITATED**, THEN ACCEPTED IT! HE TOOK **ONE GLANCE** AT THE NOTEPAD, AND A FURIOUS **SNARL** SPLIT HIS HIDEOUS FEATURES!



WHAT THE HELL DID YOU **SHOW HIM?**

IT'S HIS **WEAKNESS**, THE ONLY WAY WE CAN **DEFEAT HIM!** I **KNEW IT WOULD—!**

DIRECTOR MORTON REALIZED WHAT WAS ABOUT TO **HAPPEN!** HE **SPRANG FORWARD**, INTERPOSING HIMSELF BETWEEN THE STARTLED **SCIENTIST** AND THE **GLARING ALIEN!**



YOU **FOOL!** ALL YOU DID WAS SIGN YOUR OWN **DEATH WARRANT!**

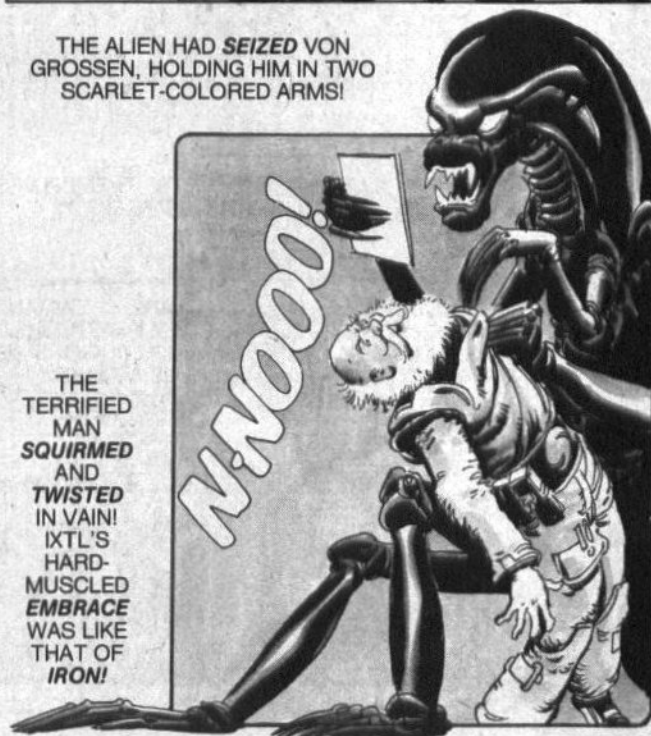
MORTON, RECOVERING EVEN AS HE FELL, REACHED FOR HIS **WEAPON...** AND THEN **FROZE** WITH IT IN HIS HAND! THE **NEXIALIST**, GETTING TO HIS FEET NEXT TO HIM, IMMEDIATELY **KNEW WHY!**



A HAND WITH EIGHT, WIRE-THIN FINGERS SUDDENLY **LASHED OUT**, KNOCKING THE **DIRECTOR BACKWARDS** INTO THE OTHERS!



THE ALIEN HAD **SEIZED** VON GROSSEN, HOLDING HIM IN TWO **SCARLET-COLORED ARMS!**

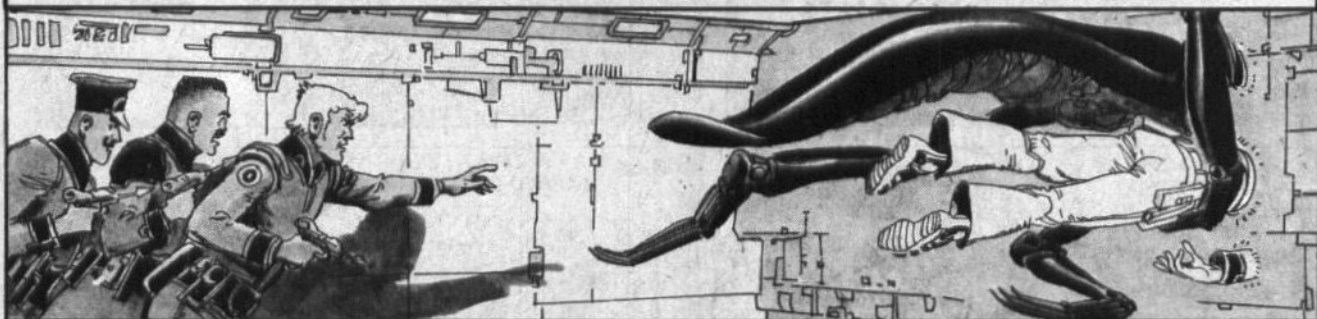


THE TERRIFIED MAN **SQUIRMED** AND **TWISTED** IN VAIN! IXTL'S **HARD-MUSCLED EMBRACE** WAS LIKE THAT OF **IRON!**

BUT IT WAS
UTTERLY
IMPOSSIBLE FOR
THE MEN TO
FIRE WITHOUT
HITTING VON
GROSSEN!
GROSVENOR
DARED NOT
WASTE ANOTHER
SECOND! IT WAS
IMPERATIVE THAT
HE DISCOVER
THE CREATURE'S
VULNERABLE
POINT!

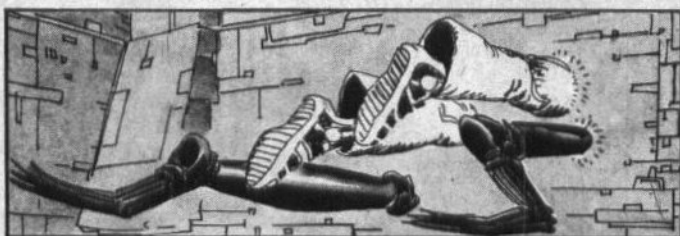


THE ASTROPHYSICIST **TURNED HIS HEAD!** THAT WAS **ALL** HE HAD **TIME FOR!** THE GLORIAN TOOK A **RUNNING DIVE...**



...AND **VANISHED** INTO A WALL!

FOR AN INSTANT, IT SEEMED TO THE **NEXIALIST** THAT HIS VISION HAD PLAYED A **TRICK** ON HIM!



BUT THERE WAS ONLY THE **SMOOTH, GLEAMING WALL** TO MARK THE SPOT OF THE **ALIEN'S ESCAPE!**



THE **PERSPIRING MEN**, **CURSING** SILENTLY TO THEMSELVES, FINGERED THEIR DRAWN PISTOLS **HELPLESSLY!**





DAMN! WE HAD HIM RIGHT WHERE WE WANTED HIM...AND LET HIM GET AWAY!

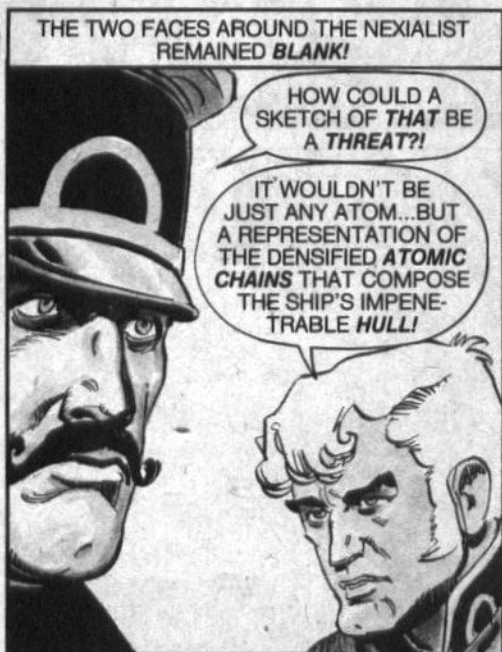
WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS JUST WHAT VON GROSSEN DREW THAT SO EXCITED THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL?!

GROSVENOR WAS **ALREADY** THINKING DEEPLY ALONG **SIMILAR** LINES! ANY PICTURE THE ASTROPHYSICIST HAD RENDERED WOULD BE LIMITED TO THE SPECIALTY OF THE MAN'S **GIVEN FIELD!**



I THINK I KNOW WHAT IT WAS! THERE'S ONLY **ONE** WAY AN INDIVIDUAL COULD GAIN THE ATTENTION OF AN **ALIEN...** BY USING A UNIVERSALLY RECOGNIZED **SYMBOL!**

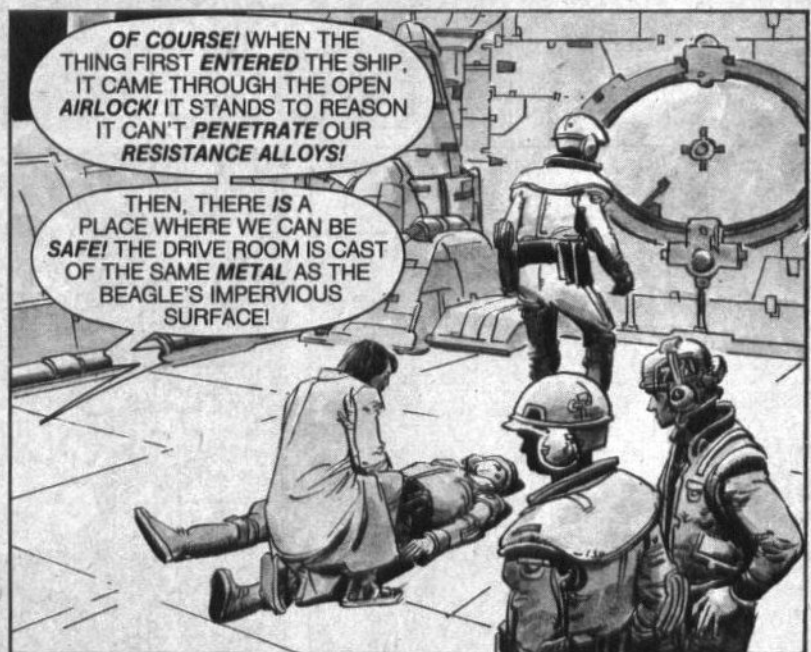
IT LOGICALLY FOLLOWS THE ILLUSTRATION WOULD BE AN **ATOM!**



THE TWO FACES AROUND THE NEXIALIST REMAINED **BLANK!**

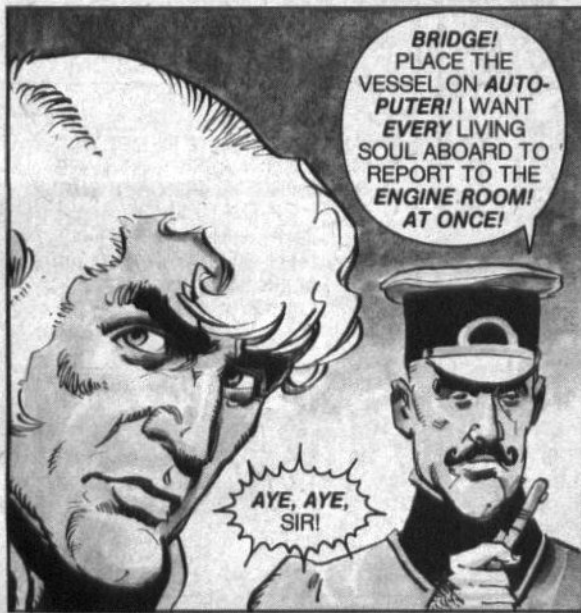
HOW COULD A SKETCH OF **THAT** BE A **THREAT?!**

IT WOULDN'T BE JUST ANY ATOM...BUT A REPRESENTATION OF THE DENSIFIED **ATOMIC CHAINS** THAT COMPOSE THE SHIP'S IMPENETRABLE **HULL!**



OF COURSE! WHEN THE THING FIRST **ENTERED** THE SHIP, IT CAME THROUGH THE OPEN **AIRLOCK!** IT STANDS TO REASON IT CAN'T **PENETRATE** OUR **RESISTANCE ALLOYS!**

THEN, THERE **IS** A PLACE WHERE WE CAN BE **SAFE!** THE DRIVE ROOM IS CAST OF THE SAME **METAL** AS THE BEAGLE'S IMPERVIOUS **SURFACE!**



BRIDGE! PLACE THE VESSEL ON **AUTO-PUTER!** I WANT **EVERY** LIVING SOUL ABOARD TO REPORT TO THE **ENGINE ROOM!** AT ONCE!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



AND DR. EGGERT, AFTER YOU'VE **VENTED** THAT POOR LAD'S BODY ...SEE TO IT THE **CHAPLAIN** REMEMBERS TO SAY A FEW **WORDS** LATER!

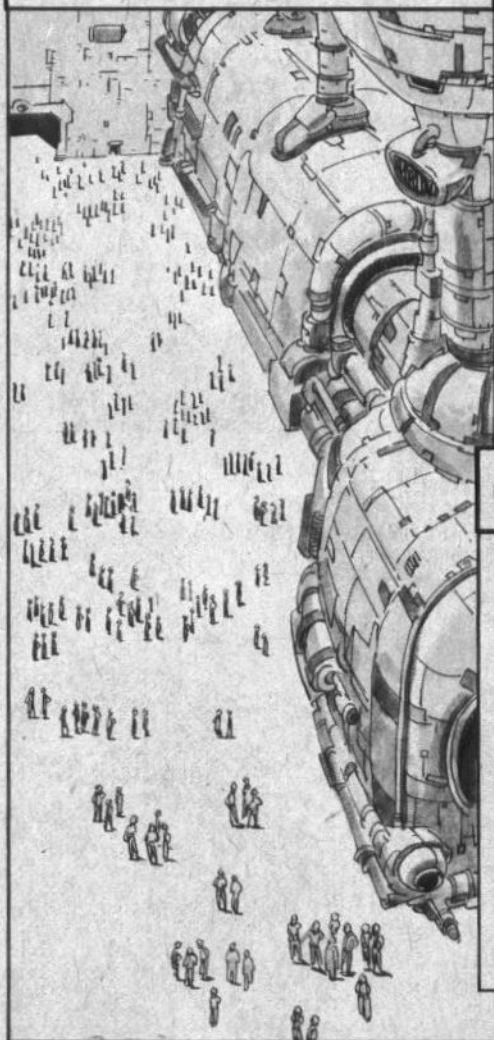
OF COURSE, CAPTAIN!

WHEN **GROSVENOR** FIRST ARRIVED IN THE **ENGINE ROOM**, HE WAS **UNEASY** IN THE PRESENCE OF SO MANY CREWMEMBERS...**STRANGERS** TO HIM! HE WAS **ALWAYS** MORE COMFORTABLE WITH **THEORY** THAN WITH **PEOPLE!**

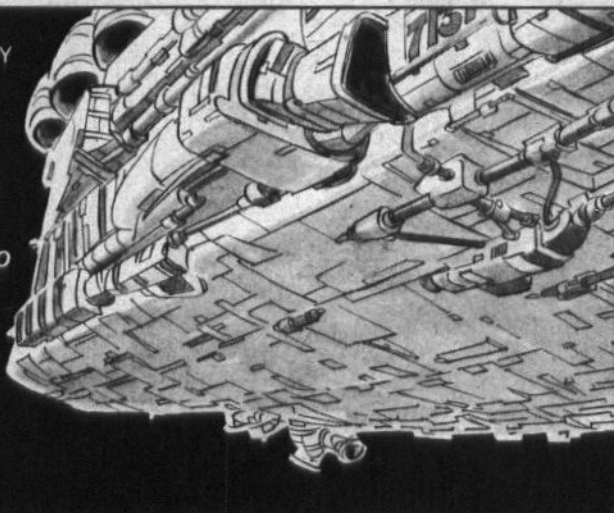
BUT GRADUALLY, HE FOUND HIMSELF TAKING **COMFORT** IN THE **CLOSE PROXIMITY** OF SO MANY FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS! **HERE**, HE FELT **SAFE** FROM THE **ALIEN TERROR** THAT HAD INFILTRATED THE **SPACE BEAGLE!** SURELY, BY **SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS**, THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO **DEFEAT** THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL!



BUT JUST AS THE AWESOME ENGINE ROOM MACHINERY **DWARFED** THE FRAGILE CREWMEMBERS...



...SO DID THE EXTRAORDINARY POWERS OF THE ALIEN **DEFY** THE **ANALYSIS** OF THE PRIMITIVE **TERRAN SCIENCE!** THERE WERE NO **GUARANTEES**, GROSVENOR KNEW. NO SPECIAL **FAVORS** TO BE DISPENSED FROM THE INKY **INFINITY** OF SPACE!



CAPTAIN LEETH AND DIRECTOR MORTON **ADDRESSED** THE **852 MEN** AND WOMEN OF THE STARVESSEL!

I **TRULY** HOPE THIS GATHERING PROVES **MORE FRUITFUL** THAN THE ONE I JUST HELD ON THE BRIDGE WITH MILITARY AND SCI-DEPARTMENT HEADS!

YOU'VE ALL BEEN **BRIEFED!** ANY IDEAS ON HOW WE CAN **CORNER** THE CREATURE?!

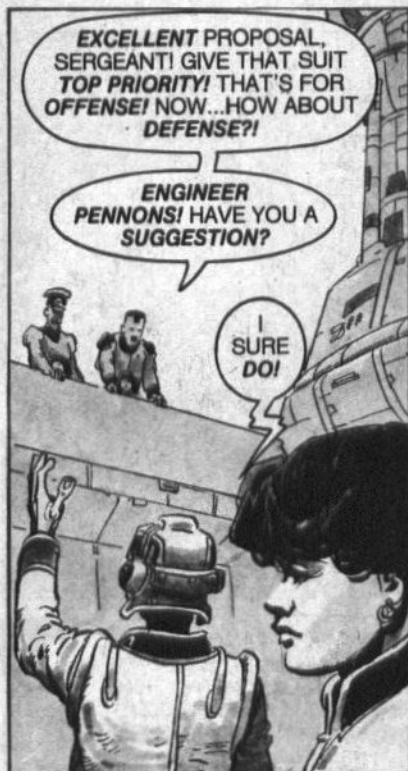


SGT. ANN ZELLER ANSWERED BRISKLY! SHE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE **METALLURGY** SECTION!

YES SIR! IT'S CLAIMED THE INTRUDER CAN'T **PENETRATE** RESISTANCE METALS! MY ASSISTANTS ARE DESIGNING AN **ARMORED SUIT** OF THAT ALLOY!

WITH IT, WE CAN **HUNT** THE ALIEN WITH **IMPUNITY!**

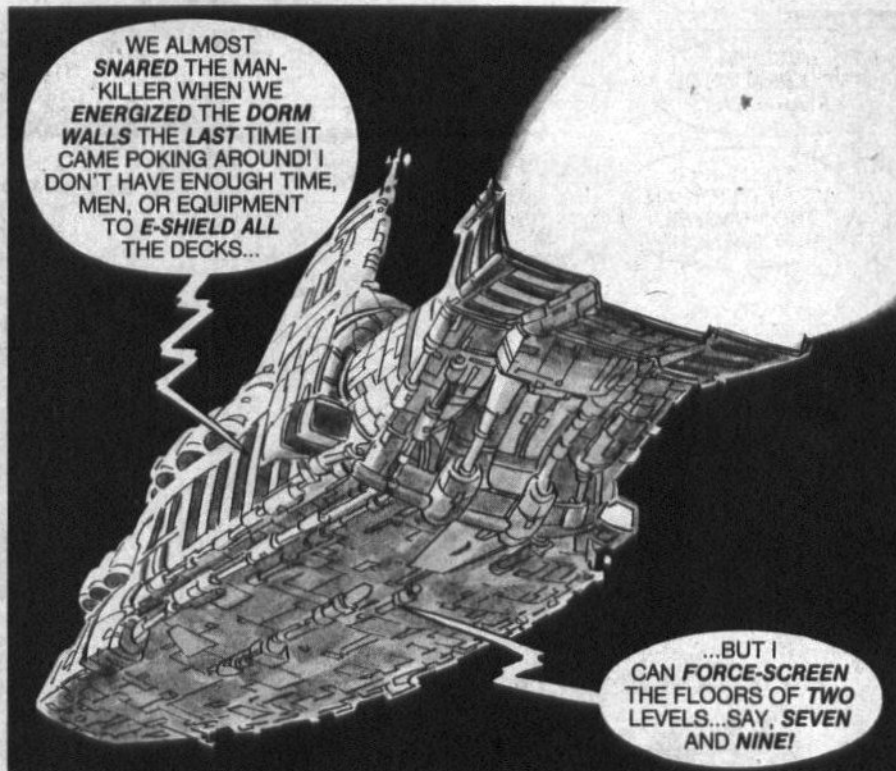




EXCELLENT PROPOSAL, SERGEANT! GIVE THAT SUIT **TOP PRIORITY!** THAT'S FOR OFFENSE! NOW...HOW ABOUT DEFENSE?!

ENGINEER PENNONS! HAVE YOU A SUGGESTION?

I SURE DO!



WE ALMOST **SNARED** THE MAN-KILLER WHEN WE **ENERGIZED** THE **DORM WALLS** THE LAST TIME IT CAME POKING AROUND! I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME, MEN, OR EQUIPMENT TO **E-SHIELD** ALL THE DECKS...

...BUT I CAN **FORCE-SCREEN** THE FLOORS OF TWO LEVELS...SAY, SEVEN AND NINE!



WHEN THE ALIEN COMES UP FROM BELOW WHERE IT'S BEEN **LURKING**, WE CAN **TRAP** IT **BETWEEN DECKS** AND USE THE HEAVY PORTABLES TO **FINISH IT OFF!**

GOOD, PENNONS! THAT'S THE KIND OF TALK I WANT TO **HEAR!** BY GOD, WE'LL DO IT!



GROSVENOR HAD SERIOUS **DOUBTS** ABOUT THE SCHEME! WHOLISTICALLY, HE COULD SEE MANY POTENTIAL **GLITCHES**, AND BLUNTLY SAID **SO!**

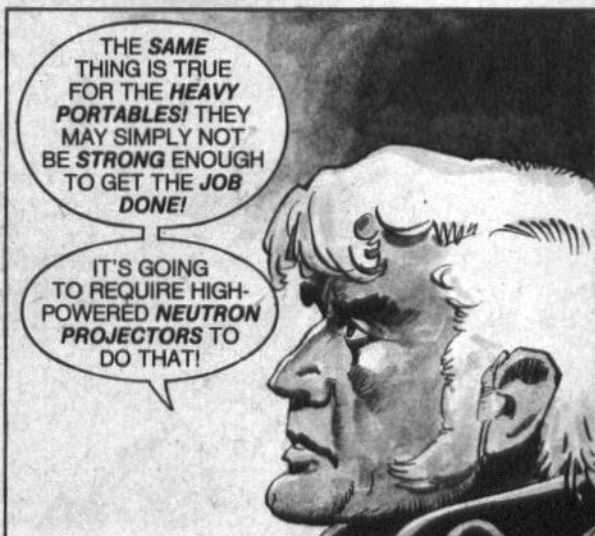
EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN! I HAVE TO POINT OUT THE THING WASN'T **STOPPED** BY THE FORCE SHIELDS!

IT WAS **DETERRED**...BUT NOT CAPTURED OR **KILLED!**



WHAT ARE YOU **HINTING** AT, NEXIALIST? THAT OUR SCREENS ARE NEXT TO **USELESS?**!

NOT ENTIRELY! ENERGIZING TWO LEVELS MAY **SLOW** IT DOWN...BUT THERE'S A **CHANCE**, A **GOOD CHANCE**, IT WILL **STILL** MANAGE TO **PIERCE** OUR SHIELDS!



THE **SAME** THING IS TRUE FOR THE **HEAVY PORTABLES!** THEY MAY SIMPLY NOT BE **STRONG** ENOUGH TO GET THE **JOB DONE!**

IT'S GOING TO REQUIRE **HIGH-POWERED NEUTRON PROJECTORS** TO DO THAT!



NUCLEAR
ARTILLERY! INSIDE
A STARVESSEL?

YOU'LL KILL
US FASTER THAN
THE MONSTER,
GROSVENOR!

QUIET, PLEASE!

IN ALL
FAIRNESS, LET'S
HEAR THE NEXIALIST
OUT! HE'S OFTEN
BEEN RIGHT!



IT'S CLEAR THE
CREATURE WANTS US
ALIVE! IT MURDERED A
CREWMAN BUT ABANDONED
THE BODY, AND YET
FLED WITH VON
GROSSEN!

OBVIOUSLY, THE DEAD
ARE USELESS TO IT, WHEREAS
THE LIVING ARE SOMEHOW
VITALLY IMPORTANT!

THOSE ARE THE
STAKES THAT CONFRONT
US, GENTLEMEN AND
WOMEN!

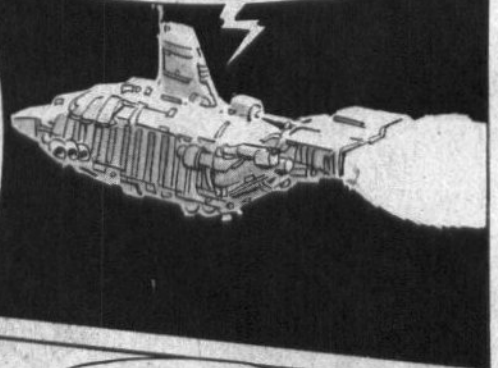


THANK YOU,
SIRS! NOW, AS
FOR PRIMARY AND
SECONDARY RADIATION,
THE CORRIDORS CAN
BE BLOCKED OFF FROM
EACH OTHER WITH
MAGNETIC
SEALS!

BUT THIS
ONLY BRINGS
ME TO THE
MOST DIFFICULT
PART OF MY
STRATEGY!

SINCE IT WANTS WARM-BLOODED PREY,
EVERYONE NOT MANNING AN N-PROJECTOR WILL
HAVE TO BE BAIT... TO LURE THE THING
WITHIN RANGE OF THE BIG GUNS!

IT WILL MEAN FIRING
ON AND PERHAPS KILLING OUR
OWN PEOPLE, MYSELF INCLUDED!
BUT THE ALTERNATIVE IS EVEN
WORSE TO CONSIDER, THAT THE
ALIEN MAY WREST CONTROL OF
THE BEAGLE FROM US!



QUIET DOWN NOW!
QUIET!

THIS IS THE
HARDEST DECISION OF
MY LIFE... BUT GROSVENOR'S
TACTICS DO MAKE SENSE! IT'S
GOING TO TAKE A WHILE TO
ROLL OUT THE ATOMIC CANNONS
... BUT WE'LL STILL HAVE THE
HEAVY PORTABLES ON PATROL
TO PROTECT US!

START
ENERGIZING
LEVELS 7 AND 9
AT ONCE! DIS-
MISSED!



CONTINUED ON PAGE FORTY...!

THEY JOURNEY INTO THE DEEP,
FORGOTTEN PAST...HURTLE BEYOND
THE ENDLESS LIMITS OF TIME ITSELF
INTO THE AWESOME, MYSTERIOUS
FUTURE!

THEY DELVE INTO THE MOST PRESSING MYSTERIES
OF EARTH...THREE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT MINDS
WHO EVER LIVED! THEY ARE GRANT LEWIS, RICK
JAMES AND CINDY BARRIE...OTHERWISE KNOWN
AS...THE INFINITY FORCE!

EERIE SHOWCASE

THE

INFINITY FORCE



MWANZA, TANZANIA, OFF THE SOUTHERN-MOST TIP OF LAKE VICTORIA IN CENTRAL AFRICA...!

JEOP COMING, GRANT! COULD BE TROUBLE!

HOLD IT, RICK! THAT LOOKS LIKE CINDY!



OH, RICK... GRANT! IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU BOTH!

CINDY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?



I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG NEAR LAKE TANGANYIKA!

I WAS... UNTIL I UNEARTHED THIS...



...THE GREATEST ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY EVER DREDGED UP BY MAN!

LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY PIECE OF METAL TO ME! WHAT IS IT... SOME SORT OF ALUMINUM ALLOY?



THAT'S JUST IT! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S LIKE NO METAL KNOWN TO MAN!

YOU'RE KIDDING!

WAIT'LL YOU HEAR THE CLINCHER!

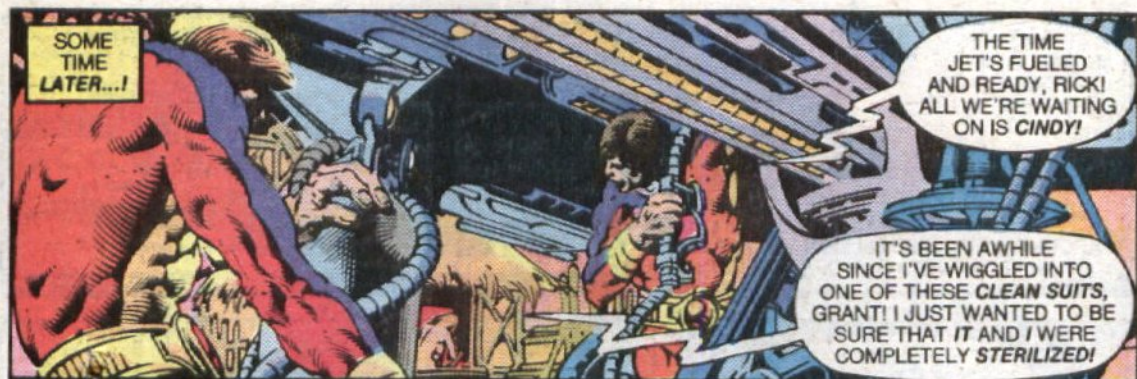


IT'S MORE THAN A HUNDRED MILLION YEARS OLD!



SO I THOUGHT...

...CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG... BUT YOU THOUGHT A TIME TRIP WAS CALLED FOR!



SOME
TIME
LATER...!

THE TIME
JET'S FUELED
AND READY, RICK!
ALL WE'RE WAITING
ON IS CINDY!

IT'S BEEN AWHILE
SINCE I'VE WIGGLED INTO
ONE OF THESE *CLEAN SUITS*,
GRANT! I JUST WANTED TO BE
SURE THAT *IT* AND I WERE
COMPLETELY *STERILIZED*!



CAN'T RISK LOOSING
ANY MODERN DAY *BACTERIUM* ON
JURASSIC LIFEFORMS!

THE ENTIRE
SHIP WILL GO
THROUGH A FINAL
STERILIZATION
BEFORE *TOUCH-*
DOWN, CINDY!



IT'S ONE OF THE
MODIFICATIONS I'VE MADE
SINCE OUR *LAST TRIP*!

WHICH
SEEMS LIKE
AGES AGO!



NO THANKS
TO YOU, MADAME
ARCHAEOLOGIST!

YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO BROKE UP
OUR *LITTLE TEAM*...
TO GO *DIGGING UP*
THE *BONES OF*
EARLY MAN!



YOU BOYS HAVE
YOUR FIELDS OF EXPE-
TISE...I HAVE MINE!

YOU CAN'T ASK A GIRL TO
GIVE UP HER *FIRST MAN* JUST TO
GO *JOYRIDING* WITH A COUPLE
OF *BEEFCAKES* LIKE *YOU*!

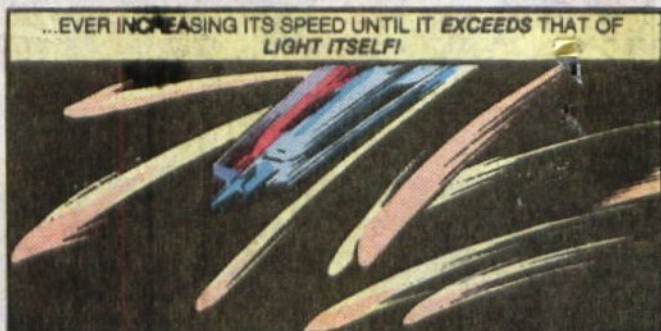


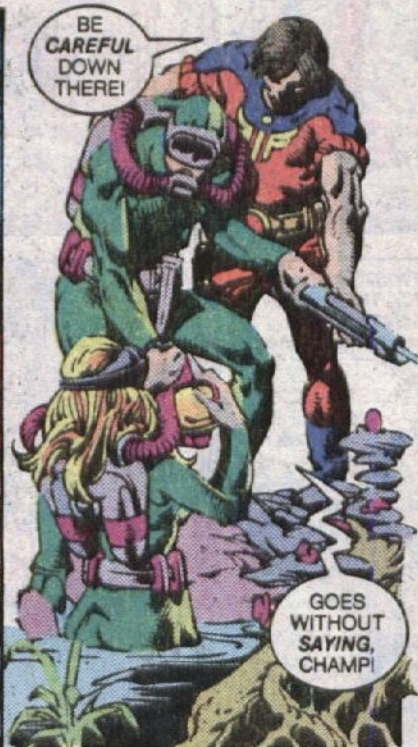
YOU HAVE THE *TIME/SPACE*
COORDINATES, RICK?

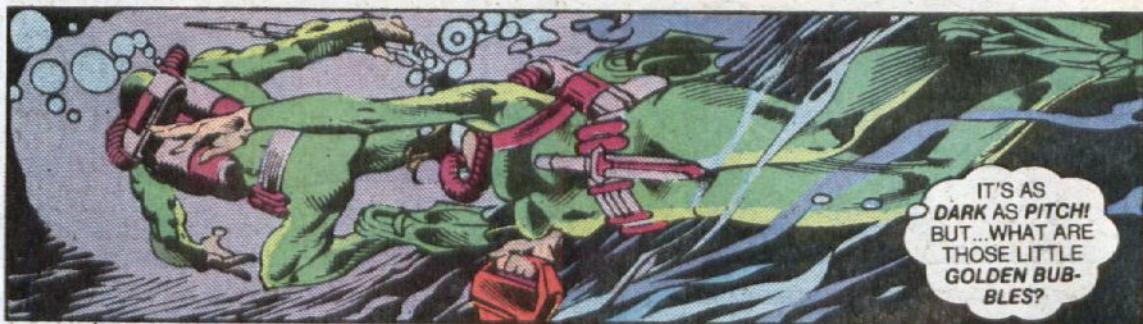
SHIP'S
COMPUTERS ARE
LOCKED ONTO THE
SPOT WHERE CINDY
SAYS SHE *FOUND*
THE *METAL*
ARTIFACT!



AS
FOR THE
TIME/DATE
...THE *BEST*
I CAN GIVE YOU
IS AN *APPROXIMA-*
TION! CARBON
DATING PLACES THE
ORIGIN OF THE
ARTIFACT AT ABOUT
ONE HUNDRED PLUS
MILLION YEARS,
B.C....GIVE OR
TAKE A COUPLE
OF THOUSAND
BLIPS IN
EITHER
DIRECTION!







IT'S AS
DARK AS PITCH!
BUT...WHAT ARE
THOSE LITTLE
GOLDEN BUB-
BLES?



YES, I SEE
THEM, TOO! THEY LOOK
ALMOST LIKE SOME SORT
OF FISH'S EGGS! MAYBE
WE SHOULD-I



SUDDENLY...THE UNDERWATER LANTERN ATTRACTS
THE ATTENTION OF A MONSTROUS SERPENT...!

CINDY!
WATCH OUT!



LET
HER GO,
YOU OVERGROWN,
SLUDGE-SUCKING
WORM!

KKSHSH!



THE MAMMOTH REPTILE **TWISTS** AND
HEAVES...STRUGGLING TO **BUCK** THE HUMAN
PREDATOR FROM ITS **BACK**!

CINDY'S
LOST CONSCIOUS-
NESS! SHE'LL
DROWN!



I MIGHT HAVE
TO KILL THIS SEA
SNAKE...JUST SO I
CAN GET FREE AND
SAVE HER!



NO! IT'S
BREAKING AWAY!
RUNNING FROM
ME...!

HANG ON,
CINDY! I'M
COMING!



HER DIVING
MASK! BUT...SHE'S
NOT HERE! CINDY!
OH GOD, CINDY!



THERE!
SHE'S CONSCIOUS!
ALIVE!

BUT WHAT'S
THAT SHE FOUND?

IT LOOKS LIKE A SPACE
PROBE OF SOME SORT! BUT DOWN
HERE? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



THOSE 'GOLDEN
BUBBLES' WE SAW...
COMING OUT OF THAT
SHIP! WHAT IF THEY'RE
A FORM OF ALIEN LIFE?
OR AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL
DISEASE CAPABLE OF
WIPING OUT ALL
LIFE ON EARTH?



WE'VE GOT
TO PLAY SAFE...
TAKE SAMPLES OF
THESE 'FISH EGGS'
TO ANALYZE BACK
AT THE LAB!



THE TIME-
TRAVERSING
DIVERS BREAK THE
CALM SWAMP
WATERS
TOGETHER...BOTH
INSTANTLY
HORRIFIED AT THE
NIGHTMARE
WAITING FOR THEM
ON THE SURFACE!



RICK!
LOOK!



WHAT THE HELL'RE YOU DOING, GRANT?

TRYING TO DISSUADE MY FRIEND FROM SNACKING ON OUR STABILIZERS!

RARGH!



GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE END UP AS A PILE OF STEAMING DINOSAUR LEAVINGS!

RARGHGH!



ONE HUNDRED MILLION YEARS LATER, BACK AT THE INFINITY FORCE'S MWANZAN BASE STATION...!

LOOK AT THIS! I'VE JUST FINISHED ANALYZING THOSE LITTLE 'FISH EGGS' WE FOUND!



THEY ARE AN ALIEN FORM OF LIFE! BUT WHAT ELSE COULD WE EXPECT FROM AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL SPACE PROBE?

THEN WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK... DESTROY IT...

...BEFORE THEY CONTAMINATE ALL LIFE ON EARTH!



TOO LATE! THE DAMAGE HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE! WE'RE LIVING PROOF OF IT!

TAKE A LOOK! I'VE ANALYZED THE GENETIC STRUCTURE OF THE EGGS... JUST TO BE SURE!



THE DNA CODE IS THE SAME AS OUR OWN!

B-BUT THAT MEANS—!



"YOU'VE GOT IT, MADAME! THAT SPACE PROBE, SENT TO EARTH BY INTELLIGENT ALIENS DURING THE PLANET'S JURASSIC PERIOD, CONTAINED THE NUCLEUS OF WHAT EVENTUALLY EVOLVED INTO MAN!"



THEN THE CREATIONISTS AND THE EVOLUTIONISTS WERE BOTH RIGHT! MAN WAS CREATED BY SUPERIOR BEINGS... ONLY TO EVOLVE INTO WHAT WE ARE TODAY!

'GOD' LIVED ON ANOTHER PLANET ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLION YEARS AGO! OH MY... WHAT OUR CREATORS MUST BE LIKE TODAY!

ALIEN ATTACK

GALACTIC WARS ACTION PLAY SET

COMPLETE WITH OVER 50 EXCITING PLAY PIECES, INCLUDING:

- Space Station with retractable ladder & removable dome
- 10 Aliens
- 8 Commandos
- 6 Giant Robots
- 2 Space Commando Ships
- 2 Alien Space Cruisers
- Action Diorama
- Plastic Terrain

There's no limit to the adventures you can have with this bargain-priced playset...except your imagination itself! The colorful diorama background and plastic mountains will make you think you're actually on the surface of another planet as you stage thrilling land and air battles between the aliens and your space commandos! Huge domed space station, easily assembled! Many action figures and flying vehicles with working wheels! Many hours of fun! #26147/\$6.75



DUNGEONS & DRAGONS

MODEL KITS!

ORC WAR ACTION SCENE A team of adventurers assault the evil Warlock's castle! Almost 30 figures including dwarf warriors, witch, Orcs, monsters! Preformed 12 x 18" base includes castle foundation, moat, mountains, battlefield! Combine with Dungeon Invaders to form huge scene! #24261/\$10.75

DUNGEON INVADERS ACTION SCENE Adventurers seek to steal the wizard's treasure chests! They're guarded by a dragon and a zombie...not to mention the shrieker and the carrion worm! The 12 x 15" preformed base simulates an actual gaming situation! #24262/\$10.75



OUT OF THIS WORLD!

NEW SUPER-8 FILMS!



ALIEN! The most frightening monster ever to stalk across the cinema screens comes to life in this 200-foot condensation of the 1979 sci-fi classic! In chest-bursting sound & color! #22128/\$22.95



EMPIRE STRIKES BACK #1—Devilish Darth Vader vs. Luke Skywalker, Han Solo & Princess Leia in an exciting array of scenes from the original movie! 200 feet in color and sound! #22129/\$22.95



You'll gasp with delight at the breathtaking visuals in this selection of scenes from **STAR WARS**! See the rebel attack on the Death Star & more in this 360-foot color/sound film! #22130/\$59.95



EMPIRE STRIKES BACK #2—Luke befriends the Jedi Master Yoda, then sets out to confront Darth Vader himself in this 360-foot version of the original film! Dazzling color & sound! #22131/\$59.95

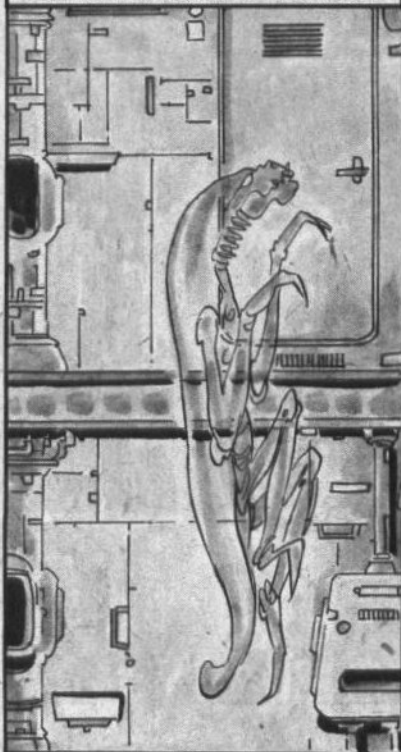
THE FILMS OF CHRISTOPHER LEE



THE FILMS OF CHRISTOPHER LEE is a must for all fans of the horror genre. It expertly traces the career of one of the masters of the macabre, from 1948's **CORRIDOR OF MIRRORS** to 1980's **THE SERIAL** and, in so doing, superbly captures the style and grace of one of the most popular screen actors in the business. This large-format, lavishly illustrated volume is a film buff's treasure, and includes full cast and production credits, release information, and reviews about all of Lee's films. Diversified appendices enhance this monumental portrait of one of fear's greatest giants. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! #21451/\$29.50

THE REAPPEARANCE OF THE CREW BROUGHT IXTL UP TO THE SPACE BEAGLE'S **MIDDLE LEVELS** WITH A **RUSH!**

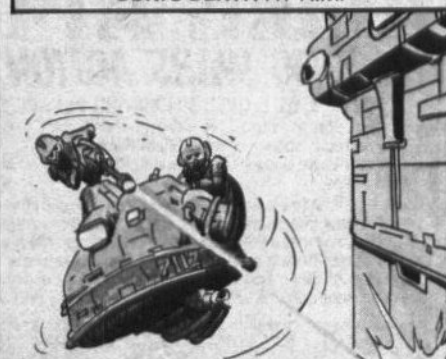
HE WAS A **NEBULOUS SHAPE**, A GHOSTLY, EIGHT-LIMBED SPECTER, THAT **FLITTED** THROUGH STEEL-PLATED WALLS AND FLOORS!



TWICE HE WAS SEEN...



...AND GIANT VIBROGUNS FLASHED **SONIC DEATH** AT HIM!



DRZZKT!



THEY WERE FAR **DIFFERENT** FROM THE FEEBLE HAND WEAPONS HE HAD FACED UP TO NOW!

THESE VIBRO-SHOTS **SHATTERED** THE BULKHEADS THROUGH WHICH HE **LEAPED** TO **FLEE** THEIR LETHAL **FORCE!**



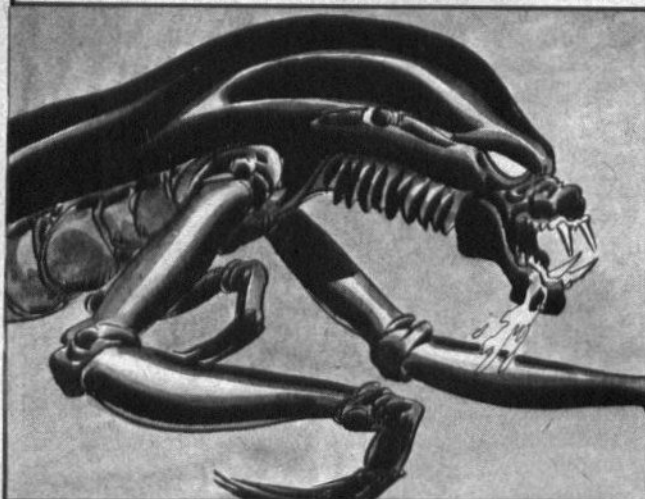
ONCE, THE BEAM **TOUCHED** A PEDAL EXTREMITY! THE **HOT SHOCK** OF THE MOLECULAR VIOLENCE ALMOST MADE HIM **STUMBLE!**

HIS ATOM SYSTEMS **SWIRLED...**



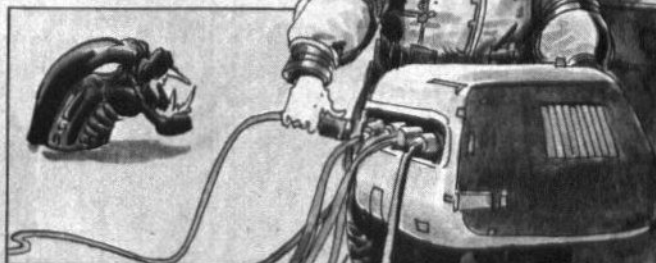
...AND THE FOOT WAS BACK TO **NORMAL** IN LESS THAN A SECOND!

IXTL WAS NOT **ALARMED** BY THE SONIC DEVICE! HIS DEADLY **SPEED** AND RUTHLESS **CUNNING** COULD **EASILY** OFFSET THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THE NEW **WEAPONS**!



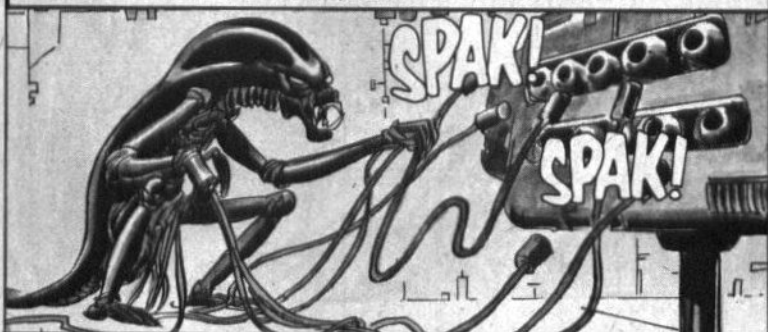
THE **IMPORTANT** THING WAS...**WHAT** WERE THE TWO-LEGGERS **DOING**? WITHOUT A DOUBT, WHEN THEY HAD **SHUT THEMSELVES UP** IN THE IMPREGNABLE DRIVE ROOM, THEY HAD DEVISED A **PLAN**!

WITH GLITTERING, UNWINKING EYES, IXTL **WATCHED** THE PLAN TAKE **FORM**!



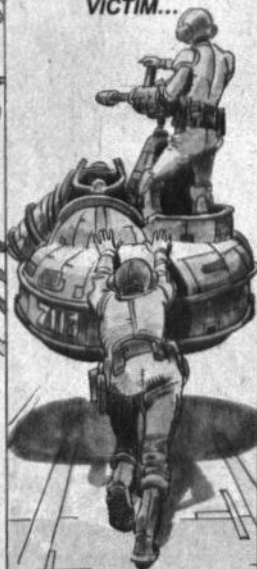
IN EVERY CORRIDOR AND COMPARTMENT ON **TWO LEVELS**, THE MEN WERE LAYING THE LINES OF A **TRANSFORMER GRID**! THE GLORIAN NOTED THAT EVERY INCH OF FLOOR WAS BEING **COVERED** BY THE THICK NETWORK OF **CABLES**, AND THAT IT WAS NECESSARY FOR THE MALADAPTIVE MANLINGS TO WEAR BULKY **SPACE ARMOR** WHILE WORKING ON THE ENERGIZED PROJECT!

JUST **WHEN** THE FORCE SCREEN WOULD BE **DANGEROUS** TO HIM, IXTL WAS NOT **CERTAIN**, NOR WAS HE **CONCERNED**!



IT WAS **SIMPLE** ENOUGH TO REACH THROUGH THE WALLS WHEN THERE WERE NO GUARDS AROUND AND **RIP LOOSE** THE HIGH-VOLTAGED CONNECTIONS!

CONTEMPTUOUSLY, IXTL **DISMISSED** THE INTENDED **TRAP** FROM HIS MIND! AFTER A **PRELIMINARY SURVEY**, HE **SELECTED** HIS NEXT **VICTIM**...

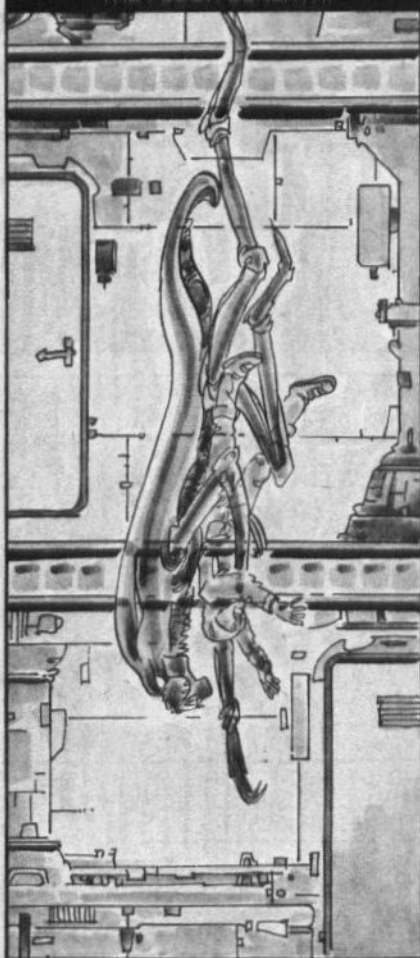


...AND **LAUNCHED** HIMSELF!



BEFORE A SINGLE PORTABLE COULD BE **TRAINED** ON HIM, HE WAS **GONE** WITH HIS **PREY**!

IT WAS NO FEAT TO **ADJUST** HIS ELECTRON STRUCTURE THE MOMENT HE WAS THROUGH A CEILING, AND SO **BREAK** HIS **FALL** TO THE FLOOR BENEATH!

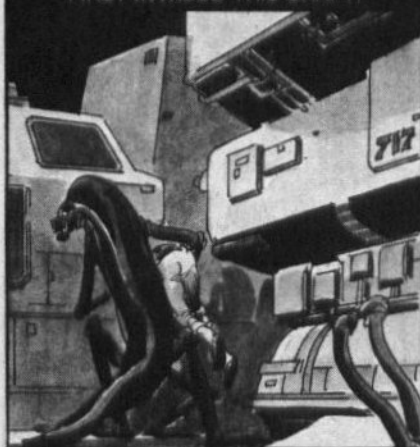


QUICKLY, HE LET HIMSELF **DISSOLVE** THROUGH THE FLOOR! DOWN AND **DOWN**, HE WENT! IN THAT GIGANTIC BELLY OF THE SHIP, HE HALF **FELL**, HALF **LOWERED** HIMSELF!

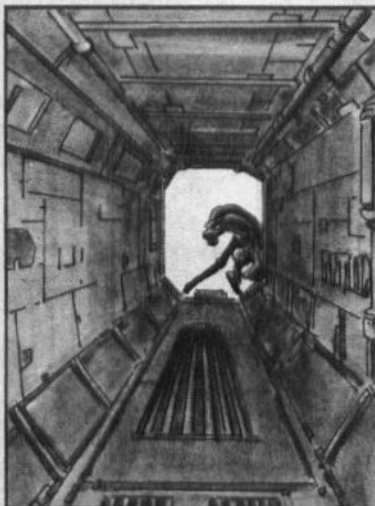
HE COULD HAVE MOVED **FASTER**, BUT HE HAD TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO **DAMAGE** THE **HUMAN** HE CARRIED!



THE HOLD WAS NOW FAMILIAR TERRITORY! HE HAD **EXPLORED** IT BRIEFLY BUT **THOROUGHLY** AFTER HE FIRST **INVAD**ED THIS CRAFT!

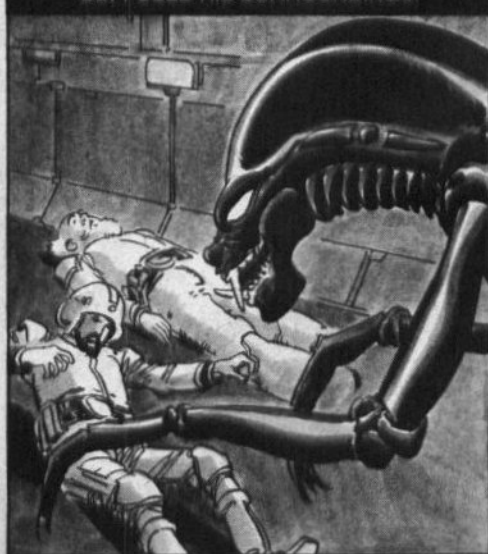


UNERRINGLY, IXTL **STALKED** ACROSS THE DIMLY LIT INTERIOR TOWARDS A FAR WALL! GREAT PACKING CASES WERE PILED **HIGH**! HE WENT **THROUGH** THEM OR **AROUND** THEM, AS IT **SUITED** HIM...



...AND PRESENTLY FOUND HIMSELF WITHIN A LARGE **DUCT**! THE BIG, WINDING PIPE WAS PART OF THE BEAGLE'S LABYRINTHINE **AIR RECYCLING** SYSTEM!

HIS HIDING PLACE WOULD BE **DARK** BY **ORDINARY** LIGHT! BUT TO HIS INFRARED SENSITIVE **VISION**, A FAINT TWILIGHT **GLOW** SUFFUSED HIS SURROUNDINGS!



HOLDING HIS CAPTIVE **STEADY**, IXTL CAREFULLY INSERTED TWO OF HIS WIRE-FINGERED HANDS INTO HIS OWN BREAST, REMOVED A GELATINOUS EGG...



...AND DEPOSITED IT INTO THE BIPE'S WARM STOMACH! THE MANLING STRUGGLED!



SLOWLY, THE MUSCLES GREW PROGRESSIVELY **RIGID**...AND THE ENTIRE BODY BEGAN TO STIFFEN, **PARALYZED**, A **LIVING DEATH**!



IN THE END, THE **HOST** LAY MOTIONLESS! HIS EYES WERE OPEN AND **STARING**, AND THERE WAS SWEAT ON HIS FACE! WITHIN HOURS, THE EGGS WOULD BE **HATCHING** WITHIN EACH OF THE BODIES!



SOON, TINY REPLICAS OF HIMSELF WOULD **EAT** THEMSELVES TO FULL SIZE!

SATISFIED, IXTL STARTED UP OUT OF THE HOLD, **HISSING** AND **DROOLING**!



HE NEEDED MORE ORGANIC **HATCHING** PLACES...

...MORE **MEN** AND **WOMEN**...

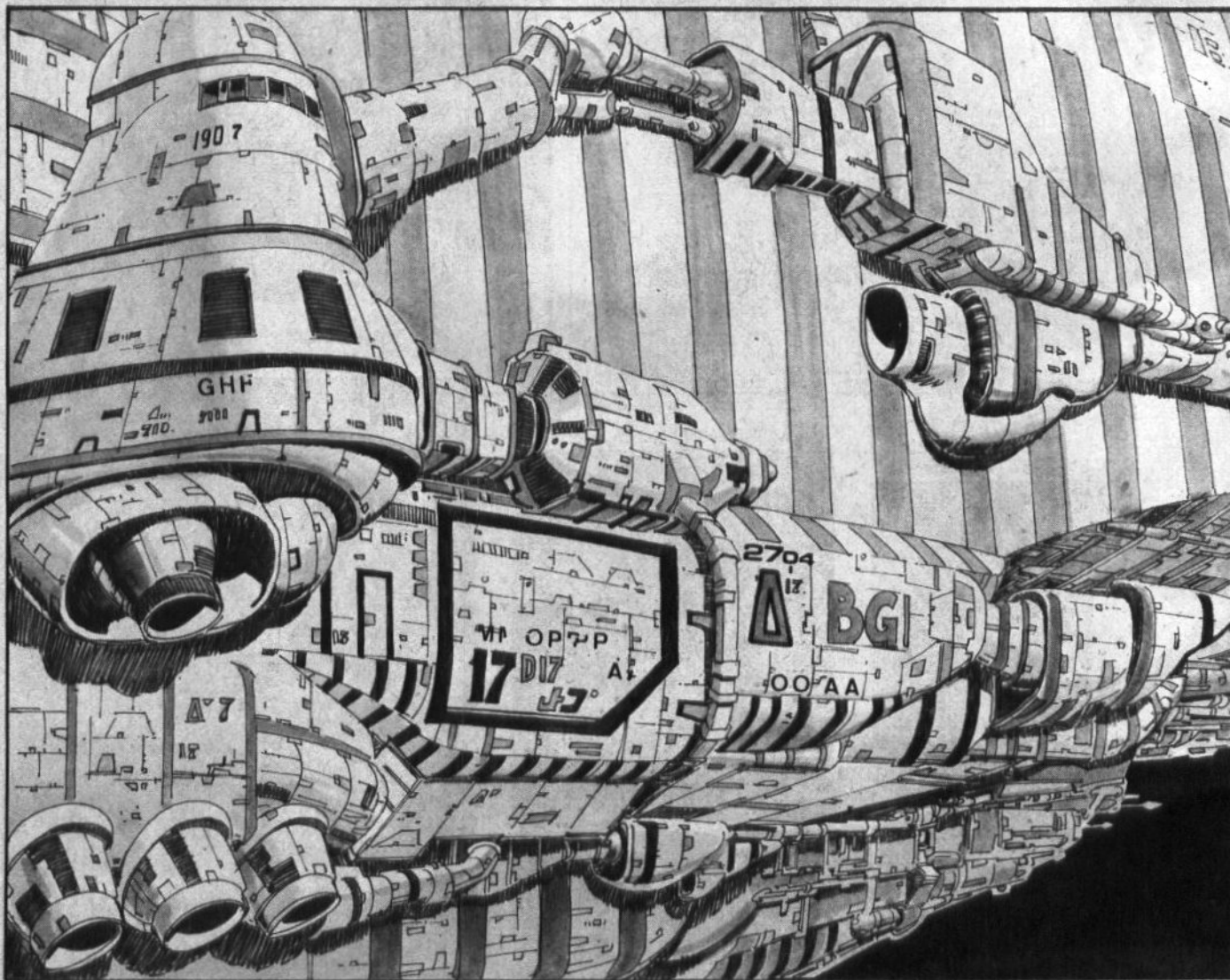


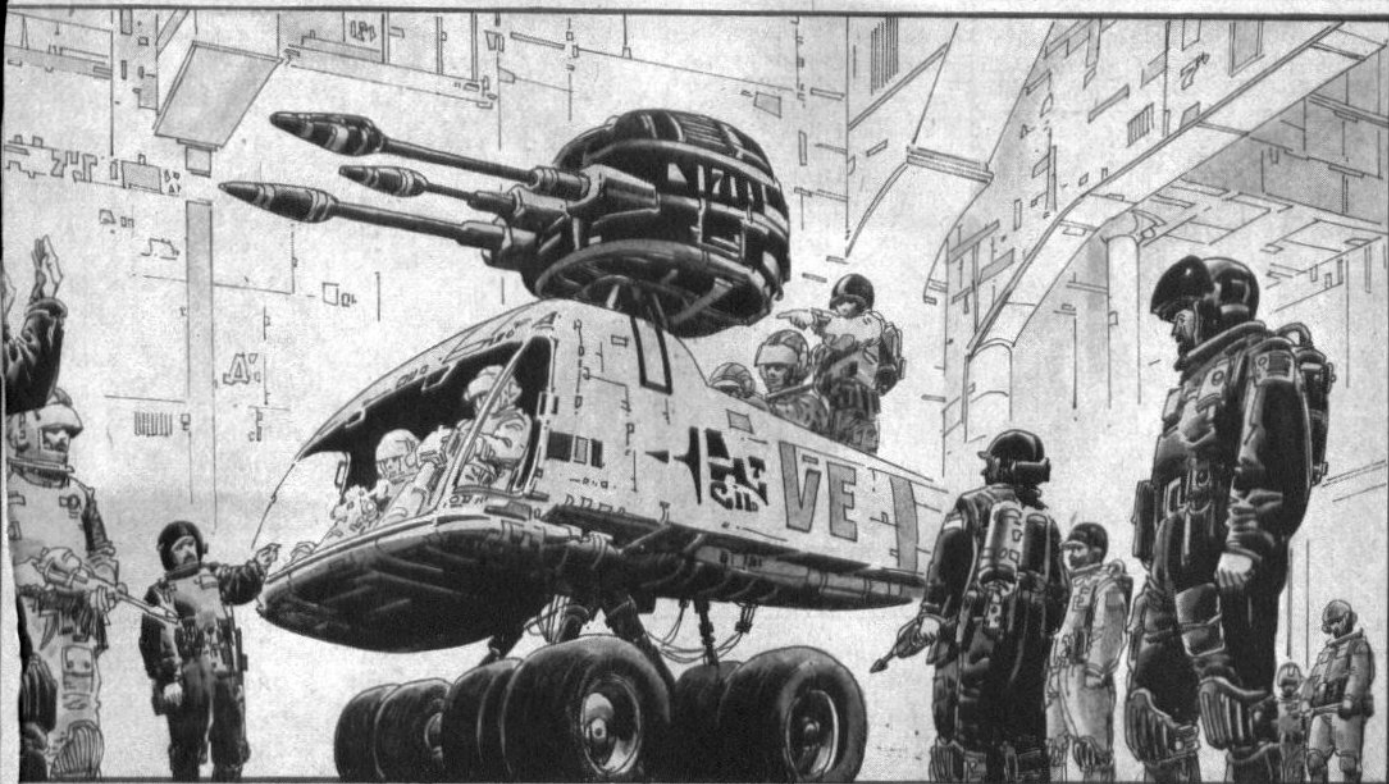
...TO BE HIS **GUULS**!



ON THE NINTH LEVEL OF THE SPACE BEAGLE, GROSVENOR, TIGHT-LIPPED, WATCHED HIS DESPERATE PLAN TAKE FORM...AS ONE OF SEVERAL **NEUTRON PROJECTORS** SLOWLY LUMBERED DOWN THE CORRIDOR! ITS VAST BULK, TOO MASSIVE TO **LEVIGRAV**, NECESSITATED THAT OLD-FASHIONED **WHEELS** BE EMPLOYED FOR **LOCOMOTION**! THERE HAD BEEN AN **ACCIDENT** WITH THE SHIP'S STELLAR DRIVE-UNIT WHILE **WARPING** BETWEEN GALAXIES...AN ACCIDENT EXPLOITED BY AN ALIEN NAMED **IXTL** TO GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE MAMMOTH **STARVESSEL**!

SOME PLAN YOU'VE EVOLVED, GROSVENOR! USING YOUR OWN CREWMEN AS BAIT TO TRAP THE ALIEN! SOME OF THESE PEOPLE ARE SURE TO DIE!





GROSVENOR LOOKED WITHIN HIMSELF, AND SAW A MAN WHO HAD COLDLY WORKED OUT AN *EQUATION*...SOME *FEW* MUST *DIE* TO *SAVE* THE *MANY*! HE WAS MOST COMFORTABLE IN SEEING IT AS THE ONLY *LOGICAL* SOLUTION!

MEN HAD DESIGNED AND CONSTRUCTED A HUGE SPACESHIP OF AWESOME *COMPLEXITY* AND *DURABILITY*, THEN WRAPPED THEMSELVES INSIDE IT LIKE A *COCOON* AND VENTURED FORTH INTO THE *UNKNOWN*! BUT ALL THE MEGATON ALLOYS AND WEAPONS AND COMPUTER CIRCUITRY IN THE WORLD COULD *NOT PREVENT* A LIVING *HORROR* FROM *INVADING* THEIR *COCOON*!

AND ALL THE *RATIONALIZING* IN THE WORLD COULD NOT *DISTRACT* THE LOGICAL GROSVENOR FROM THIS *ONE FACT*, ONE *HORROR*...HE WAS *PLAYING GOD* WITH *HUMAN LIVES*!

THE VOYAGE OF THE SPACE BEAGLE

PART THREE

AS THE **ATOMIC CANNON** ROLLED INTO PLACE, A YOUNG **ENSIGN**, FEARING POSSIBLE DEATH, TOOK OUT HER **RAGE** AND **FRUSTRATION** ON THE **NEXIALIST**!



YOU!

EH...?

THIS SCHEME'S **YOUR** DOING, GROSVENOR! IF I'M GOING TO DIE FROM **RADIATION BURNS**...AT LEAST TELL ME I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION THAT **YOU'LL BAKE WITH ME!**



NO MATTER HOW SICK AT HEART HE FELT **INSIDE**, HE **KNEW** THAT **OUTWARDLY**, HE MUST BE AS **HARD AND COLD** AS THE **BEAGLE'S HULL!**



THERE'S NO NEED TO **WAIT** FOR THAT SITUATION TO **ARISE**, ENSIGN! THERE'S **ANOTHER** ALTERNATIVE, SHOULD YOU WISH TO **PURSU** IT!

AND THAT IS...?!

COMMIT **SUICIDE!**

BEFORE THE STARTLED YOUNG OFFICER COULD **RESPOND**, CAPTAIN LEETH'S VOICE **CRACKLED** OVER GROSVENOR'S **WRIST-COM!**



CAN YOU REPORT TO **LEVEL SEVEN** AT ONCE? CENTRAL CORRIDOR! **URGENT PRIORITY!**

YESSIR! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE...!

THE **NEXIALIST** DESCENDED THE TWO LEVELS WITH A SENSE OF **DREAD!** THE CAPTAIN'S OVERLY-CALM VOICE HINTED AT **RESTRAINED TENSION**, EVEN **TERROR!**



SOMETHING, HE INSTANTLY **SURMISED**, WAS **WRONG!**

WITHIN SECONDS, THE **AUTO-LIFT DOORS** **HISSED OPEN...**



OH...

...MY...

...GOD!

...AND HE FOUND A **NIGHTMARE!** ONE OF THE NEUTRON PROJECTORS WAS LYING ON ITS **SIDE!** BESIDE IT, **DEAD**, BURNED BEYOND **RECOGNITION**, LAY WHAT **REMAINED** OF THE **GUNNERY CREW!**



AND MORE **HORRIBLE** STILL, ALONG THE CORRIDOR IN THE PATH OF THAT DEADLY WEAPON, **WRITHED** AND **TWITCHED** SOME **TWENTY** MEN AND WOMEN!



IT HAD BEEN THEIR DUTY TO ACT AS **HUMAN DECOYS**, TO **ATTRACT** THE **BLOOD-COLORED** ALIEN WITHIN THE **LINE OF FIRE!**

BUT SOMETHING HAD GONE **HELLISHLY AWRY!** MEDICS SOON ARRIVED AND OFFERED WHAT **AID** THEY COULD...

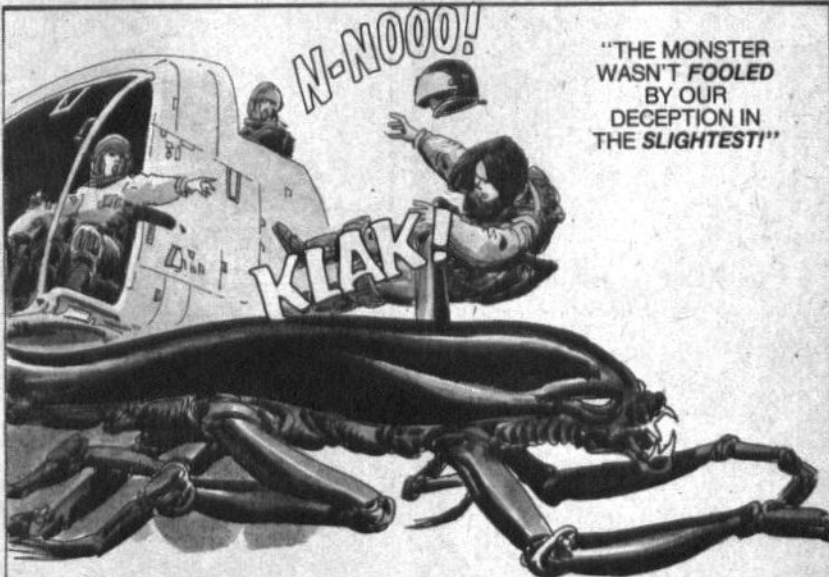


...BEFORE CARRYING THE **SCORCHED** PERSONNEL EITHER TO **SICK BAY** OR THE **SHIP'S MORGUE!**

GOOD LORD, CAPTAIN! WHAT **HAPPENED** HERE?!



ISN'T IT **OBVIOUS?** WE WERE **ATTACKED!**



N-NOOOO!

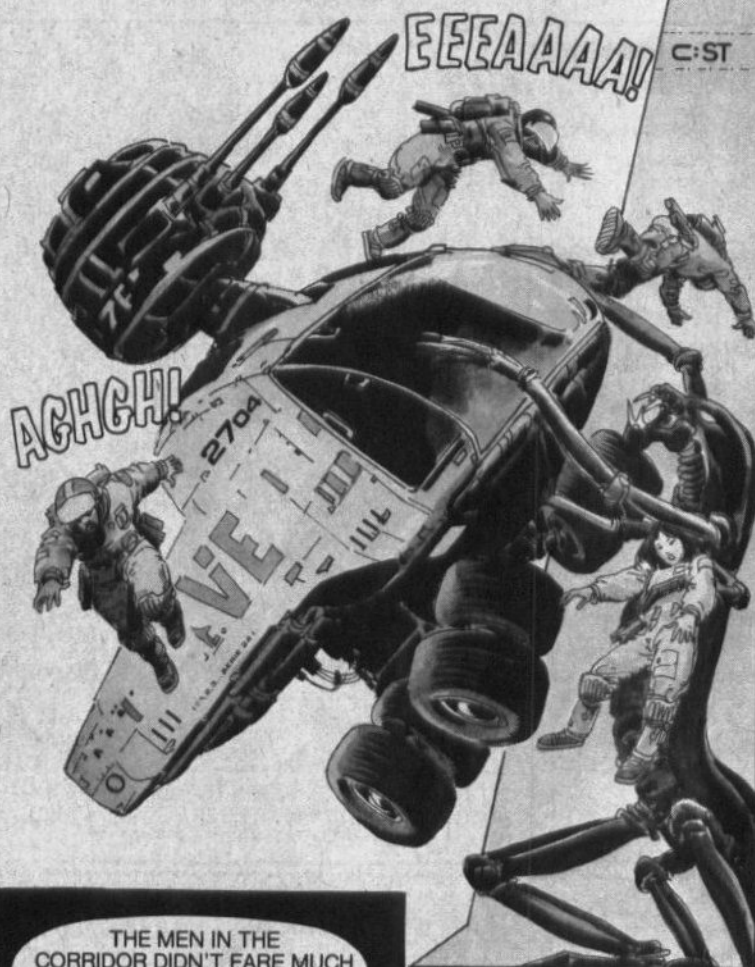
KLAK!

"THE MONSTER WASN'T **FOOLED** BY OUR **DECEPTION** IN THE **SLIGHTEST!**"

"IT **FLASHED** OUT OF A **WALL** LIKE A **GHOST**, **SEIZED** THE **GUN'S TRIGGER OFFICER...**"

"...**TOPPLED** THE CANNON WITH A TREMENDOUS DISPLAY OF **STRENGTH** AND THEN **MELTED** BACK INTO THE WALL, **VANISHING** WITHOUT A TRACE!"

"**DAMAGED** BY THE FALL, THE REACTOR-MOUNT BEGAN **BLASTING** WILDLY...UNTIL AUTO-RELAYS **TRIPPED IT OFF!**"



"THOSE CLOSEST... THE GUNNERY CREW... TOOK THE BIGGEST DOSE OF HARD RADIATION! **LETHAL MAX!**"

THE MEN IN THE CORRIDOR DIDN'T FARE MUCH BETTER! HALF OF 'EM CAUGHT **PRIMARY BURNS!**

BUT... WHAT ABOUT OUR **CONTINGENCY PLAN?**!

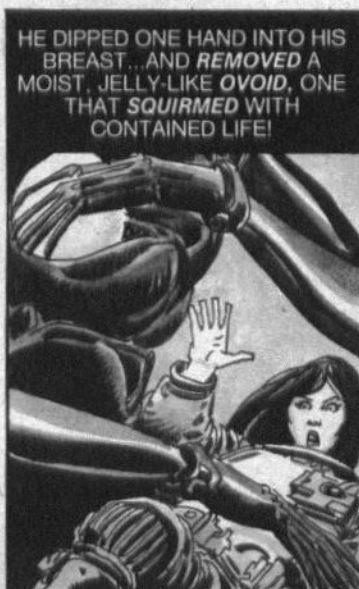
IF WE COULDN'T **KILL** IT **OUTRIGHT**, LEVELS SEVEN AND NINE WERE TO BE **ENERGIZED**, **TRAPPING** IT!

WE DON'T EXPECT A LOT OF THE **SECONDARIES** TO PULL THROUGH, EITHER! TO MAKE MATTERS **WORSE**, DIRECTOR MORTON WAS WITH THAT GROUP! I'M AFRAID HE'S **DEAD!**

THAT WAS **YOUR** DEPARTMENT, PENNONS! WHAT THE HELL WAS THE **FOUL-UP?**

LIKE THE CAPTAIN SAID, THE THING IS **SMARTER** THAN WE THOUGHT! WHEN I TRIED TO **ACTIVATE** THE DECK'S **E-SCREEN**, THE WHOLE SYSTEM **SHORTED-OUT!**

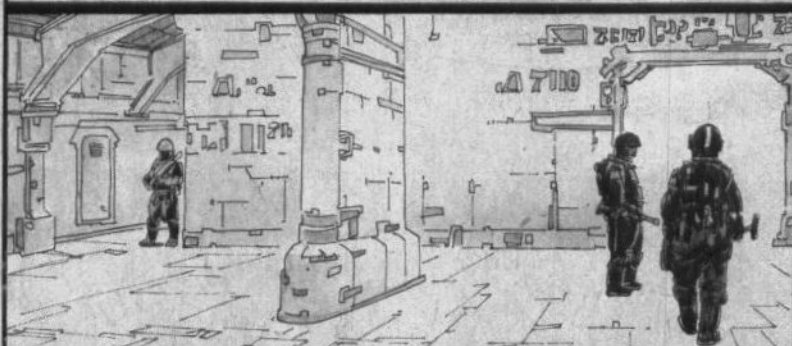
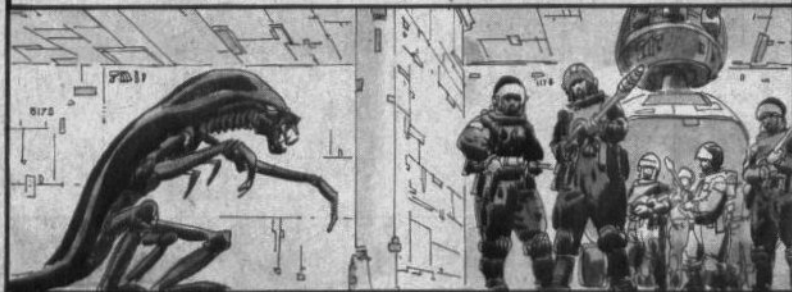
THE ALIEN MUST HAVE **DISCONNECTED** KEY TERMINAL WIRES AS WE WERE LAYING DOWN THE **POWER GRID!**



SHORTLY, HE AND HIS
BROOD WOULD TAKE
COMMAND OF THIS
VESSEL...

...AND JOURNEY TO A
POPULATED PLANET, WHERE
HIS KIND WOULD ONCE
AGAIN CONQUER AND
FLOURISH!

LEAVING HIS *HOSTS* BEHIND IN THE DARK SAFETY OF THE VESSEL'S AIR
RECYCLING DUCT, HE *AROSE* FROM THE HOLD, WRAITH-LIKE TO SEEK
MORE *GUULS*!



IXTL *LEAPED* FROM A BULKHEAD AND
CLAIMED WHAT WAS HIS BY BIRTHRIGHT...A
LOWER FORM OF MATERIAL LIFE!



CAPTAIN!
THIS IS LEVEL
EIGHT!

HE'S
HEADING
DOWN! SCREEN
THE FLOORS!
NOW...!

POWER'S ON,
SIR! SYSTEM'S
GREEN AND
OPERATING!

PENNONS!

ALL ALONG LEVEL SEVEN, THE DECK PLATES SUDDENLY *GLOWED* WITH A DIFFUSED *BLUE HAZE*, AS THE BLANKETING *FORCE*
FIELD HUMMED INTO EXISTENCE! THE SAME WAS OCCURRING *SIMULTANEOUSLY* ON LEVEL NINE!

WE'VE
GOT HIM *THIS*
TIME!

GOOD! NOW THE
N-PROJECTORS CAN *CORNER*
THE THING AND *BLAST* IT TO
KINGDOM COME!

CAPTAIN LEETH **DEMAGNETIZED** HIS OMNI-MIKE FROM ITS WRIST-MOUNT, AND SPAT **ORDERS** INTO IT!

SECURITY! FAN OUT SEARCH TEAMS ON LEVELS 7, 8 AND 9! I WANT THAT MONSTER'S HEAD SERVED TO ME ON A STAKE!



IT DID NOT TAKE **LONG**, LESS THAN A **MINUTE**, BEFORE ONE OF THE SECURITY TEAMS **REPORTED BACK!**

WE **FOUND** THE ABDUCTED GUNNER, CAPTAIN-**DEAD!** AT THE END OF SERVICE CORRIDOR DELTA!

WE'LL BE **DIRECTLY THERE!** LEETH...**OUT!**



IT WAS **NOT** A PRETTY SIGHT! THE CORPSE LAY **SPRAWLED** UPON THE FIELD OF AZURE FORCE, SMALL TENDRILS OF ENERGY **LICKING** AT THE BODY!

WHAT? YOU JUST LEFT HIM LIKE THAT?! PULL HIM LOOSE...!

TWO SECURITY MEN **GINGERLY** STEPPED **FORWARD!** BLUE FLAME **LEAPED** AND **DANCED**, AS IF THE ENERGIZED SCREEN WERE **RELUCTANT** TO **YIELD** THE LIFELESS HUSK IN ITS **CRACKLING POSSESSION!**



I'M **STILL** WAITING FOR **REPORTS!** WE'VE FOUND ITS **VICTIM!** SO WHERE THE HELL'S THE **CREATURE?**

IT...IT'S NOT ON OR BETWEEN THE **SCREENED LEVELS**, CAPTAIN LEETH! THE FORCE FIELD COULDN'T **STOP** IT, SIR!



WHAT? IT ESCAPED AGAIN?! IMPOSSIBLE!

NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO...?

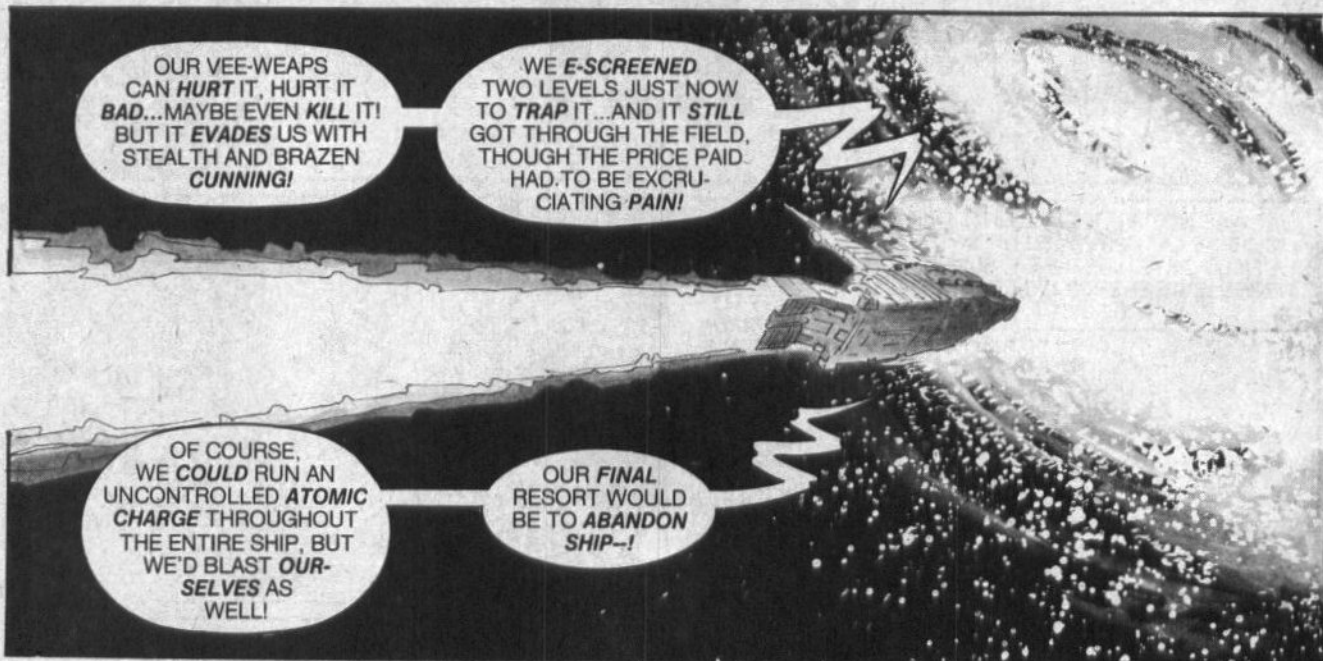
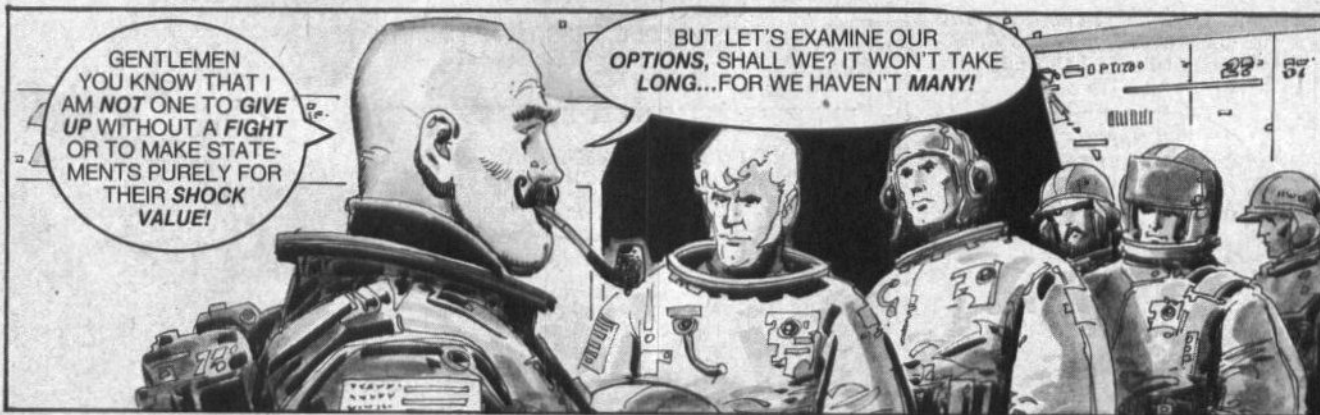


THERE WAS A LONG, SULLEN **SILENCE!** NOT EVEN **GROSVENOR** HAD AN **ANSWER!** THEY **KNEW** THAT THEY WERE **DOOMED!**



SIR, I WASN'T **SURE** ABOUT--! WE THOUGHT THAT MAYBE YOU--!

YES, SIR!





THE SUIT'S JUST COMPLETED, SIR! **BULKY BUT FUNCTIONAL!** I TRIED TO REPORT IN **EARLIER**, BUT GOT ONLY **STATIC** ACROSS THE BAND! GUESS THE **ENERGIZATION** OF THE UPPER LEVELS WAS DEFLECTING MY SIGNAL!



I'M FINISHED INSPECTING THE **CARGO HOLDS!** RESULTS, **NEGATIVE!** I'M NOW EXPLORING THE **ZERO-TWO RECYCLING DUCT--!**

W-WAIT! I THINK I SEE **SOMETHING UP AHEAD..!**



IT...IT'S **THEM!** VON GROSSEN AND THE OTHERS! CAN'T TELL IF THEY'RE **ALIVE** OR NOT! THEY LOOK **PARALYZED**, AND...!



...AND, MY **GOD**, THE **THING'S** HERE, **TOO! REPEAT!** THE **THING'S** HERE **TOO...!**



I'M HOLDING IT OFF WITH MY **VIBROGUN!** BUT THAT'S **ALL!**...I NEED **REINFORCEMENTS!** LOTS OF THEM...



...AND **FAST!**

ALL SECURITY TEAMS, **MOVE** YOUR RUMPS! YOU **HEARD** THE **LADY!** **MOVE!**

IXTL *WITHDREW* RELUCTANTLY AS ADDITIONAL FORCES *ARRIVED*, CARRYING OFF HIS *GUULS*!

SSSSSS!
ZZOT!
ZZITT!

THE FIRST SHRINKING FEAR OF DEFEAT CLOSED OVER HIM LIKE THE FROZEN NIGHT THAT BROODED BEYOND THE WALLS OF THE *SHIP*!

HIS IMMEDIATE *IMPULSE* WAS TO DASH INTO THEIR MIDST AND *SMASH* THEM! BUT THEIR UGLY, GLITTERING *WEAPONS* RESTRAINED THE DESPERATE URGE...!

VIP!
VIP!

BZITT!

ZZOTT!

THE TWO-LEGGERS WOULD SOON DISCOVER THE *EGGS* INCUBATING IN THE HUMANS' STOMACHS...AND *DESTROY* THEM!

IXTL TOOK HIMSELF TO TASK FOR NOT SLAUGHTERING *MORE* OF THEIR NUMBERS! THE BLINDING DRIVE TO *REPRODUCE* HAD NUMBED HIS SENSE OF LOGIC! INSTANTLY, THE GLORIAN BEGAN TO SEEK OUT ANOTHER *HATCHING SPOT* IN THE BOWELS OF THE VESSEL...AS A *MAD STRATEGY* DANCED IN HIS BRAIN!

HE *RETREATED* WITH A SENSE OF DISASTER! HE HAD LOST THE VITAL *INITIATIVE*!

SPEED IMPLIED SUCCESS! HE MUST QUICKLY *CAPTURE* MORE *GUULS*, THEN *SLAY* EVERY REMAINING *FLESHSKIN* BEFORE THEY COULD REACT IN UNISON *AGAINST* HIM!

AS HE **SEARCHED** THE BLEAK CONFINES OF A MAINTENANCE SHAFT FOR A SUITABLE **REPLICATION ZONE...**

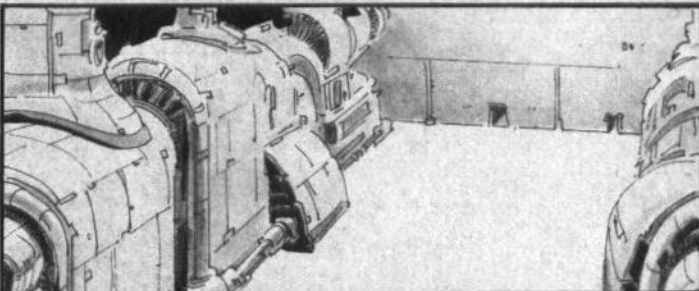


...HIS SENSITIVE EXTREMITIES GREW AWARE OF A SUBTLE **CHANGE** IN THE SYMPATHY OF VIBRATIONS THAT **THROBBED** CONSTANTLY THROUGH THE **SPACE BEAGLE!**



HE **PAUSED** AND STRAIGHTENED, HEAD TILTED SLIGHTLY IN BEMUSED **PUZZLEMENT!** SUDDENLY, HE REALIZED WHAT IT **WAS!**

THE DRIVE ENGINES WERE **SILENT!**



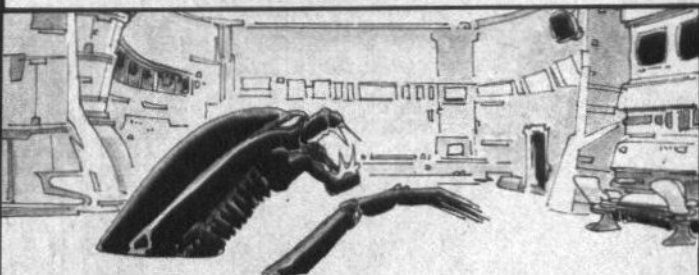
BUT THE **DYNAMOS**, THE VAST STAR-DRIVE GENERATORS THAT **POWERED** THOSE SAME AWESOME ENGINES, WERE **NOT!** THEIR MUTED, KEENING **WHINE** BEGAN TO SLOWLY BUT STEADILY CLIMB IN RISING PITCH! AN INDEFINABLE FEELING OF **DREAD** SEIZED IXTL!

WHILE HE STOOD THERE, TREMBLING...THE SHIP **SHUDDERED** A SCORE OF TIMES, AND AS MANY **LIFEBOATS** WERE **LAUNCHED!**



THE HUMANS HAD **LEFT** THEIR PRECIOUS CRAFT... **ABANDONING** IT TO HIM, AND HIM TO IT!

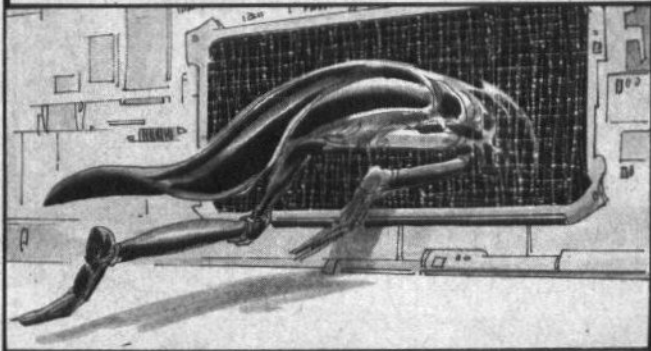
AT ONCE, HE SURMISED THEIR LETHAL **INTENTIONS!** THE EIGHT-LIMBED HORROR **WHIRLED** AND, MOVING LIKE A **BLUR**, PLUNGED INTO THE NEAREST WALL...KNOWING THAT HIS ONLY **HOPE** LAY IN THE MIDNIGHT EMPTINESS OF **SPACE!**



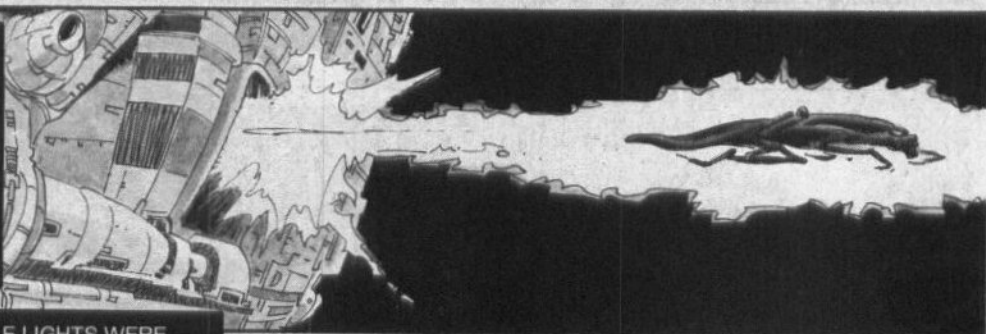
DOWN DESERTED CORRIDORS, SLAVERING **HATE**, WENT THE SCARLET MONSTER FROM ANCIENT **GLOR!** THE GREAT SHIP, WHICH HAD **PROMISED** SO MUCH, WAS NOW **HEMMING** HIM IN, PREGNANT WITH **DEATH!**



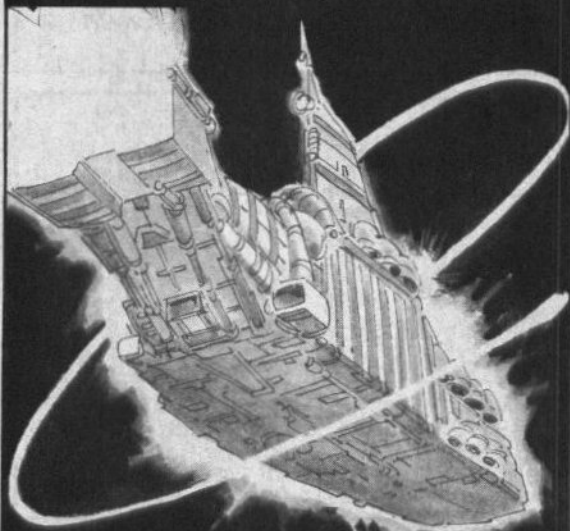
WITH OBVIOUS RELIEF, IXTL SPOTTED AN **AIRLOCK!** HE ADJUSTED HIS SWIRLING ELECTRON STRUCTURE AS HE **DOVE** FOR THE HATCH...



...AND WAS SUDDENLY
OUT IN SPACE! HE
ANTICIPATED THE MEN
WOULD BE **WATCHING**,
WAITING FOR HIM TO
APPEAR; SO HE
POLARIZED A VIOLENT
REPULSION BETWEEN
HIMSELF AND THE
STARCRAFT, FLASHING
FAR AND AWAY!

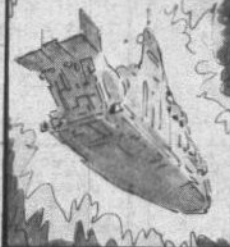


BEHIND HIM, THE PORTHOLE LIGHTS WERE
EXTINGUISHED BY A **BLUE GLOW**...A RAMPANT
ATOMIC GLARE THAT **GREW AND SPREAD**,
UNTIL IT **ENVELOPED** THE VESSEL INSIDE AND OUT!

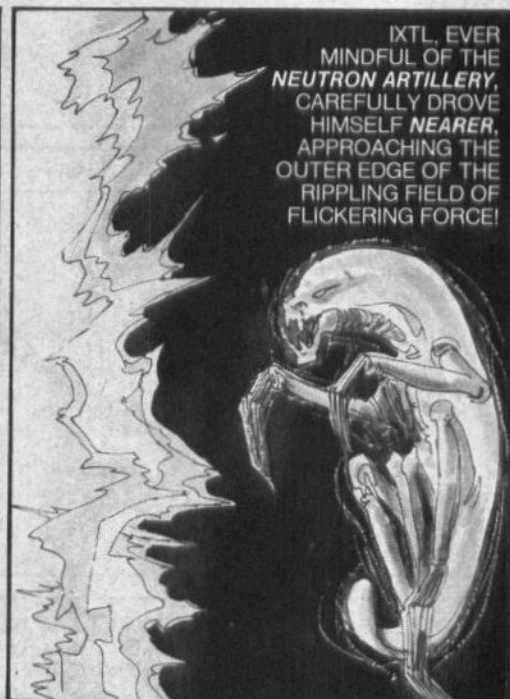


THE **BEAGLE**, BRIEFLY, **BURNED** LIKE A
MINIATURE **SUN!**

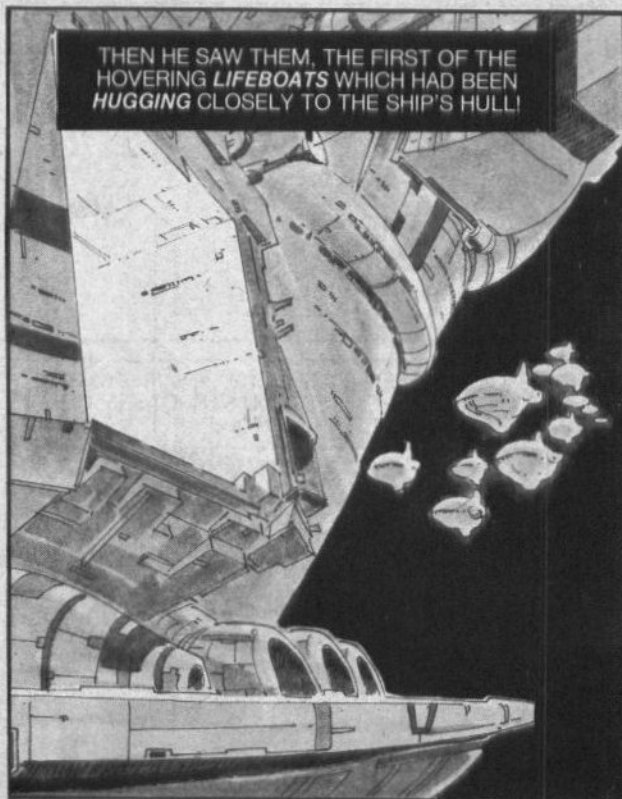
AS THE **AZURE**
INFERNO SLOWLY
FADED, THE
IMPENETRABLE
FORCE SHIELD
AROUND THE
BEAGLE SNAPPED
AUTOMATICALLY
ON, A HUNDRED
TIMES **STRONGER**
THAN THE SHIP'S
OWN INTERNAL
E-SCREENS!



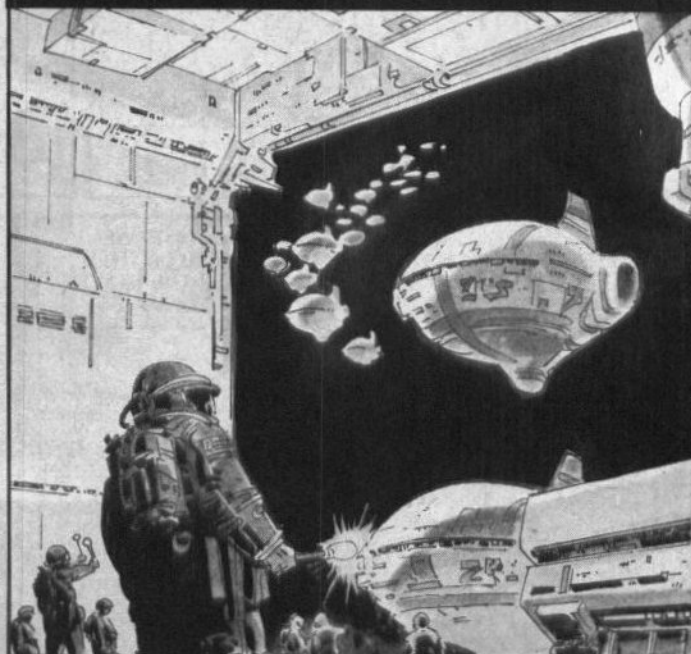
IXTL, EVER
MINDFUL OF THE
NEUTRON ARTILLERY,
CAREFULLY DROVE
HIMSELF **NEARER**,
APPROACHING THE
OUTER EDGE OF THE
RIPPLING FIELD OF
FLICKERING **FORCE!**



THEN HE SAW THEM, THE FIRST OF THE
HOVERING **LIFEBOATS** WHICH HAD BEEN
HUGGING CLOSELY TO THE SHIP'S **HULL!**



RAPIDLY, THE JETTISONED OFF-SPRING **REENTERED** THE
MOTHER SHIP! THE HUMANS WERE **SAFE** WITHIN THEIR
PROTECTIVE SCREEN, **SAFE** INSIDE THEIR SHIP, **SAFE** FROM
HIM!



THE DOCKING BAY HATCHES LOCKED TIGHTLY **SHUT**,
AND WITHOUT WARNING...



...THE SPACE BEAGLE **VANISHED!** ONE MOMENT, IT
WAS **THERE!** THE NEXT, **GONE...** REDUCED TO
MEMORY!



TIME DRAGGED A WEARY MARCH
TOWARDS **ETERNITY** AS IXTL
TUMBLING HELPLESSLY IN THE
BOUNDLESS **NOTHINGNESS!**



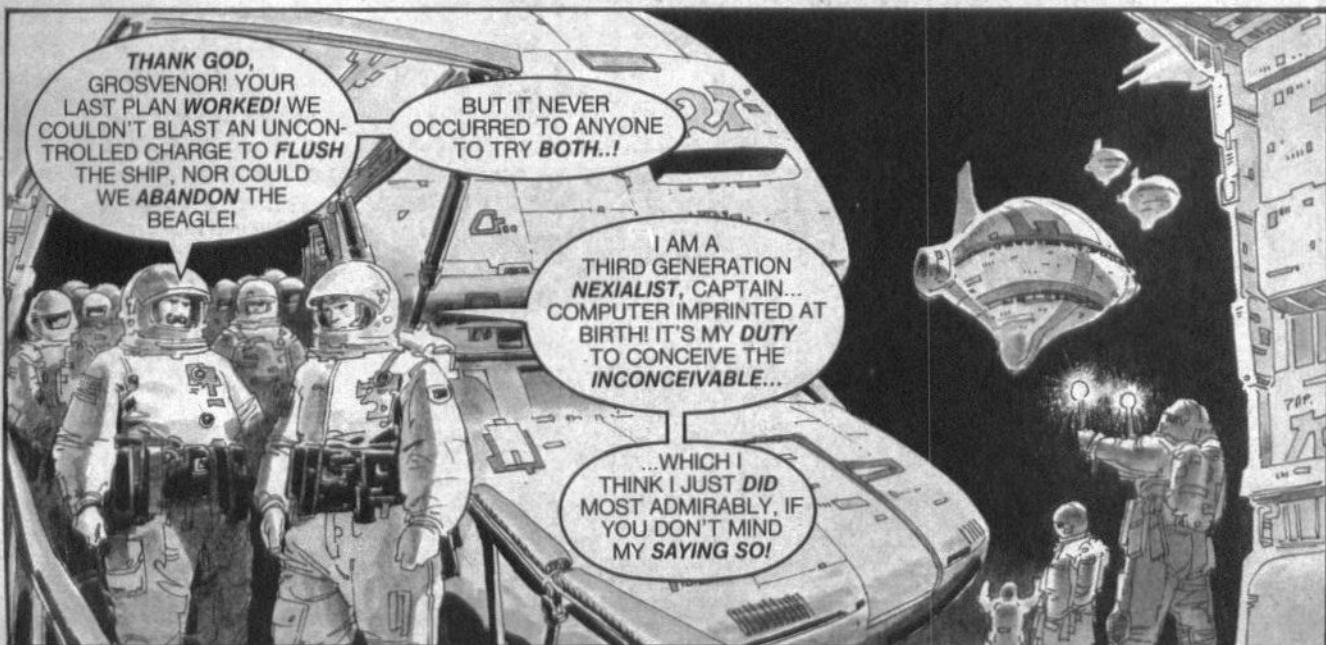
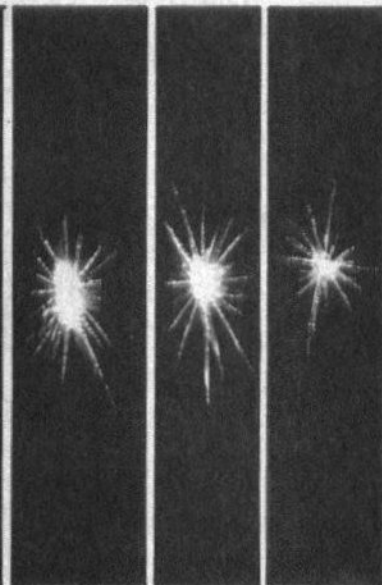
HIS **MISTAKES** HAD
COST HIM THE
UNIVERSE, A
UNIVERSE THAT
COULD HAVE BEEN
HIS, **DOMINATED**
BY HIS KIND!



HE **DWINDED** AS
HE SPUN, A
SPECK
DEVoured BY
THE YAWNING,
OBSIDIAN
EXPANSE...



...THAT SO
PERFECTLY
MIRRORED HIS
OWN BLEAK
DESPAIR!



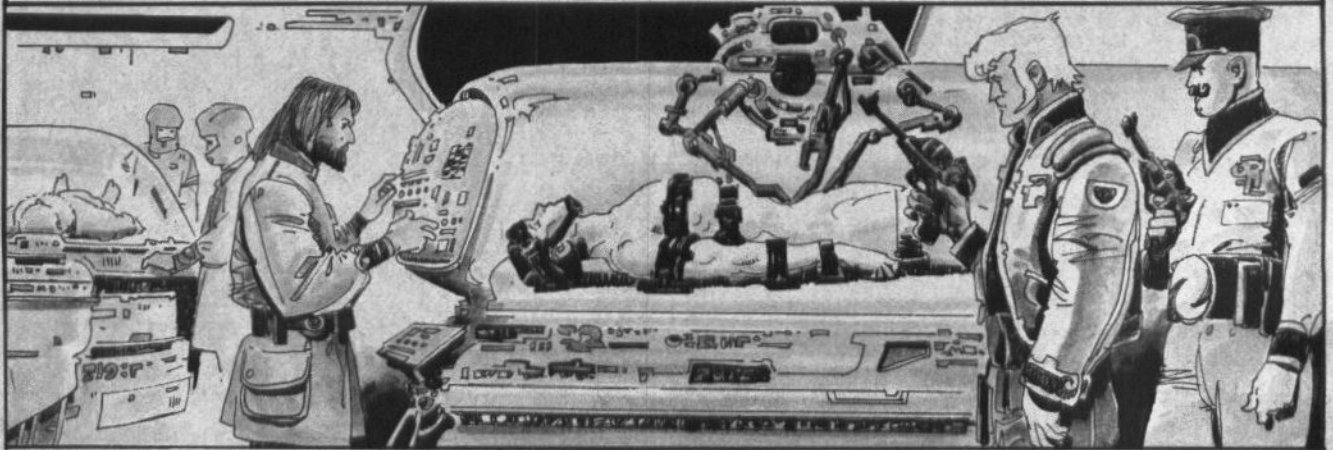
THANK GOD,
GROSVENOR! YOUR
LAST PLAN **WORKED!** WE
COULDN'T BLAST AN UNCON-
TROLLED CHARGE TO **FLUSH**
THE SHIP, NOR COULD
WE **ABANDON** THE
BEAGLE!

BUT IT NEVER
OCCURRED TO ANYONE
TO TRY **BOTH...**

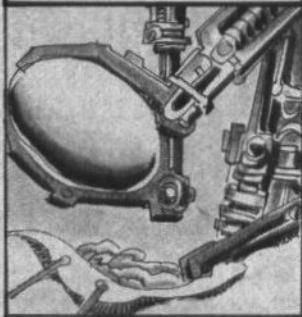
I AM A
THIRD GENERATION
NEXIALIST, CAPTAIN...
COMPUTER IMPRINTED AT
BIRTH! IT'S MY **DUTY**
TO CONCEIVE THE
INCONCEIVABLE...

...WHICH I
THINK I JUST **DID**
MOST ADMIRABLY, IF
YOU DON'T MIND
MY SAYING SO!

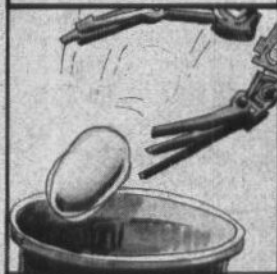
EPILOG: THE ALIEN'S VICTIMS, IXTL'S **GUULS**, WERE OFF-LOADED FROM A LIFEBOAT AND **RUSHED** TO ROBOTIC SURGERY! GROSVENOR LOOKED ON WHILE DOCTOR EGGERT, MANIPULATING A **LASER SCALPEL**, MADE SEVERAL DEFT **INCISIONS...**



...AND **REMOVED** THREE GELATINOUS **EGGS**, QUIVERING WITH LIVING DEATH, FROM THEIR GASTRIC **WOMBS...**



...PLACING THEM IN A **VAT** FORGED OF DENSIFIED RESISTANCE METAL, JUST AS THE SQUIRMING **OVOIDS**, BULGING WITH UNEARTHLY **LIFE...**



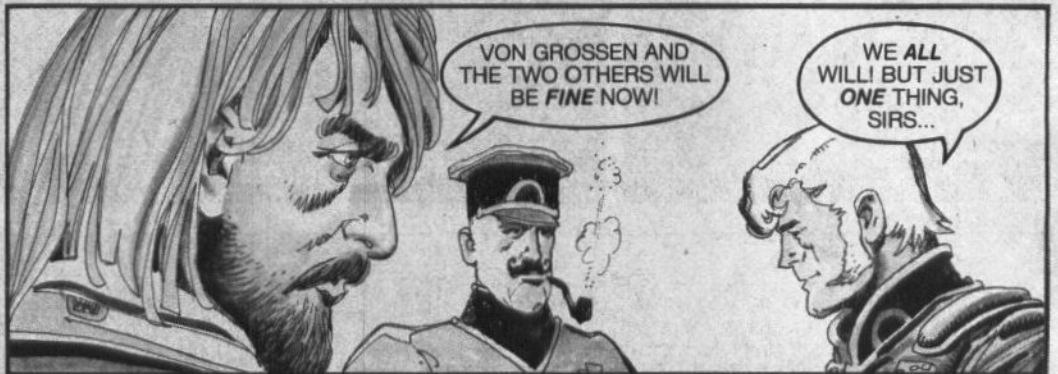
...**HATCHED!**



WITH SUDDEN **SWIFTNESS**, THE CREATURES REARED UP AND ATTEMPTED TO **LEAP CLEAR** OF THE IMPREGNABLE CONTAINER!



BUT THE CONCENTRATED **FIRE** OF TWO VIBROGUNS **DISSOLVED** THE DEVILISH INFANTS!



VON GROSSEN AND THE TWO OTHERS WILL BE **FINE** NOW!

WE ALL WILL! BUT JUST **ONE** THING, SIRS...

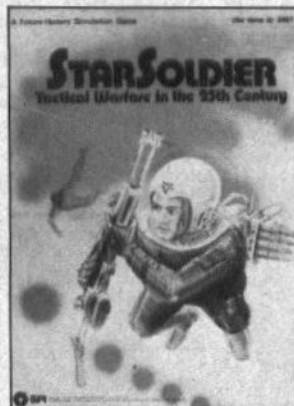
...SUPPOSE A **HATCHLING** DID MANAGE TO **ESCAPE**? WHAT THEN?!

NO ONE **ANSWERED** THAT, DARED NOT EVEN **THINK** IT... AS THE **SPACE BEAGLE** CONTINUED ITS VOYAGE INTO THE **UNKNOWN!**

end

STAR WARS

INTERSTELLAR BATTLES AT YOUR COMMAND IN THESE EXCITING GAMES OF STRATEGY AND CHANCE



STAR FIGHTER GAME: Interstellar hand to hand combat on alien planets in the 25th century. Game is complete with board, playing cards and instructions. You are the master strategist in this subtle and exciting game! #26098—\$9.00



STAR FORCE GAME: Parsecs from Earth a fleet of battle hardened star ships prepares to engage in cosmic conflict as you call the moves. This exciting adventure game comes complete with board, cards and rules! #26097—\$9.00



ZODAR ACTION ATTACK WARRIOR

Zooming in from the far reaches of outer galactic space, ZODAR, alien from the planet Tobor, on the far side of the Blue Drift in the Andromeda Galaxy, unleashes his neutron energized propellers against the helpless inhabitants of the Milky Way. This six inch horned monster comes equipped with 2 windup propellers that can fly up to 40 feet. Zodar's movable, jointed arms can crush mere protoplasm! Painted in barbaric reds and yellows, Zodar. #26092—\$2.50

ACTION ATTACK WARRIORS



ZOARK ACTION ATTACK WARRIOR

Far out in the bleak reaches of the Lesser Mellan-ganic Clouds the robot world of Theat Retrak 9 was devastated by a quark rust bomb attack from the barbarian world of Tobor in the Andromeda Galaxy. Theatans mining their systems asteroid belt survived the holocaust. Struck to the very depths of his bio-chemical heart, six inch Zoark has sworn to exact vengeance from all Andromedans. Zoark's steel, blue and black colors, jointed arm and deadly proton propeller cannon are ready to kill. Can he save the milky way? #26093—\$2.50



NEW! TM CAST OF CHARACTERS "CLENS" MAKE-UP REMOVER

"CLENS" MAKE-UP REMOVER: The perfect co-star to our fabulous make-up kit! "Cleans" removes all make-up and adhesives from the skin and hair. "Cleans" is made of entirely natural ingredients and was specially created by a Hollywood make-up artist and used by major studios for over thirty years! Unless you're planning to be a gruesome monster for the rest of your life, you'll want "Cleans" to safely and gently remove all make-up without irritation! #26275—\$2.50

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SPIDER-MAN MODEL KIT This Spider-Man snap together model kit is molded in red and blue plastic, has glowing eyes, action wall clinging pose and a special adhesive so you can actually have Spider-Man climbing the walls! He's off the wall too because he comes with a special table top display. No paint or glue needed! #24226/\$4.95

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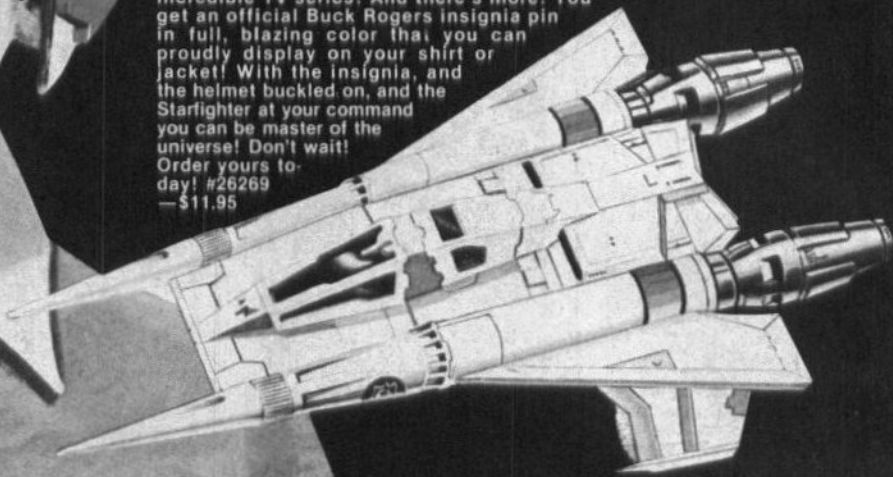
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America's favorite superhero, the incredible HULK, is an easy to assemble snap together model that is molded in green and purple plastic and is a huge 7 1/2" tall! And for extra excitement he comes with interchangeable hands in a clenched fist mode or for holding incredible loads! #24237/\$4.95

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BUCK ROGERS FLIGHT HELMET AND STARFIGHTER SET: Soar into space wearing the official Buck Rogers Helmet! This colorful red, white and blue helmet is made of durable plastic with an adjustable liner so one size fits all, accurately detailed transmitter and receiver so you can maintain contact with your allies, and unobstructed vision so you can keep an eye on enemy vessels at all times! And that's not all! This exciting kit includes a Starfighter model, standing fully 9" tall in striking silver, meticulously detailed! An accurate replica of the Starfighter that Buck Rogers pilots in the incredible TV series! And there's more! You get an official Buck Rogers insignia pin in full, blazing color that you can proudly display on your shirt or jacket! With the insignia, and the helmet buckled on, and the Starfighter at your command you can be master of the universe! Don't wait! Order yours today! #26269 — \$11.95



BORIS VALLEJO



1983 FANTASY CALENDAR

The best thing about New Year's is that it gives you a chance to hang up a new Boris Vallejo calendar! And the master illustrator of the fantastic has outdone himself with his 1983 entry, featuring more breathtaking landscapes, monstrous creatures and hulking heroes than ever! You'll treasure it next year and every year! #26356/\$5.95

MONSTER BRIEFS IN COLOR! FOR THE GUY WHO HAS EVERYTHING!

We'll be brief. You can't afford to be caught short, so take advantage of this exciting offer. The most spectacular covers from CREEPY, EERIE, and FAMOUS MONSTERS are reproduced in full color on the fronts of these 100% stretchable nylon bikini briefs. They will complete your wardrobe! Even if no one else sees them, you'll know that you're the best-dressed monster fan in town. And think of the look on your neighbors' faces when you hang them out on the clothesline to dry! Please be sure to order the correct size.



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FULL-HEAD MASK!

"E.T. the Extra-Terrestrial" has generated a wave of enthusiasm across the nation, capturing the hearts of young and old! And now comes the ultimate E.T. product from Don Post Studios, the first name in mask-making! Using the original E.T. as a model, they have created a full latex headpiece, authentically detailed and capturing the heartwarming characteristics of the original, loveable extra-terrestrial! This unique headpiece is beautifully crafted, and truly the finest available for costuming, collecting, or displaying! It's so realistic, people will be asking for your autograph...especially if you happen to be under three feet tall! Once you get the hang of stretching your neck, you'll be the most popular terrestrial in town! #25017/\$49.95

1983 CALENDAR!



If you've been counting the days until you can see "E.T." again, here's the perfect way to count them...on the 1983 Extra-Terrestrial calendar! Measuring a huge 12 x 22 inches, it features a different full color illustration for each month! There's the alien ship, bicycle chase scene, E.T. raiding the fridge, the tearful goodbye and more! And when the year's over you'll have a valued collector's item! It's really something to phone home about! #26361/\$5.95



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CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND



ORIGINAL MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK

ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK RECORDING

John Williams' awe-inspiring score! Says director Steven Spielberg: "Williams' music for Close Encounters goes beyond simply allowing the listener to recall his favorite scenes. It stands on its own as a serious symphonic achievement—timeless, without restraints." Includes 'Nocturnal Pursuit,' 'Climbing Devil's Tower,' 'Arrival of Sky Harbor,' and more! Plus a bonus record of the hit theme from the movie! #2390/\$8.95

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS of the FUN KIND! GAMES, PUZZLES, AND MORE!

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CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND GALACTIC GAMES



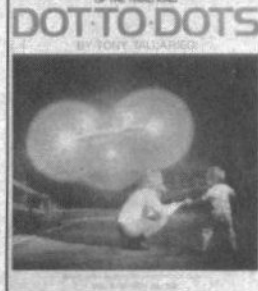
GALACTIC GAMES: A cosmic concatenation of crosswords, acrostics, codes, word searches, and other puzzles! Includes more than 20 fantastic photographs from the film! #21309/\$5.95

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND WORD WEBS & LETTER UPS



WORD WEBS AND LETTER UPS: These 17 puzzles are sure to keep you off deserted mountain roads for a long time! They're different...and challenging! Includes photos from the film! #21319/\$1.25

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DOT-TO-DOTS: Everyone's favorite! Connect the dots to re-create exciting scenes from the movie! More than 20 double-page puzzles are included in this large size (8 x 10") format. Plus many photos from the film! #21311/\$1.25



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New! From the covers of CREEPY and EERIE Magazines, six exciting, colorful, giant sized puzzles! Over 500 pieces in each box! A full 19-7/8"x13-7/8" format! A real challenge to complete, with all the dramatic and full-color action of the original... without distracting cover copy! The Vampire Skull-Bat comes to you from CREEPY #28! The Dog-Fighting Demons reproduced from CREEPY #81! And the Demon-Knight from CREEPY #71! The EERIE puzzles include Exterminator Robots from #64! Dax the Warrior from #59! And The Serpent from #38!



DOG-FIGHTING DEMONS
#26031/\$1.79



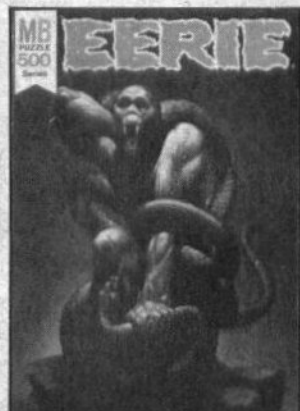
DEMON KNIGHT
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EXTERMINATOR ROBOTS
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DAX THE WARRIOR
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#26035/\$1.79

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These breathtakingly colored posters will kick your imagination into high gear! "Gin with White Beast" & "She of the Sword" show just why the Brothers Hildebrandt are fast gaining recognition as the world's premiere artists of the fantastic! And wait until you see the chilling rendering of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" by Carlos Norte! Each poster measures a full 2 feet by 3 feet!

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by Carlos Norte
#29050—\$3.95

GIRL WITH WHITE BEAST
by the Bros. Hildebrandt
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SHE OF THE SWORD
by the Bros. Hildebrandt
#29052—\$3.95



BIOTRON

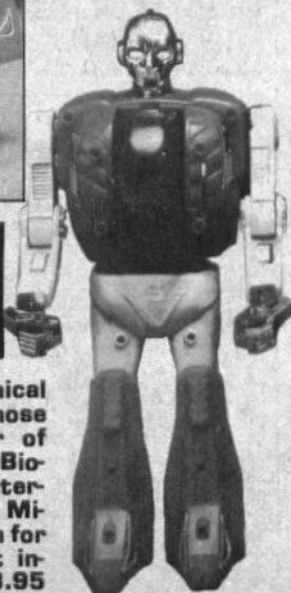
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YOU BUILD!



NEW

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A GALAXY OF STAR WARS ITEMS...!

POSTER SET



DARTH VADER LIVES POSTER: Color two giant 17½"x22" with six non toxic pens! #26094/\$3.95

STAR WARS STICK PIN & PENDANT



#26085 — \$4.95

A five inch chain is the force which binds a ½" Darth Vader to a 1" C3PO and a ½" R2D2. Be the envy of your galaxy while wearing this bracelet; it'll charm even the worst villain!



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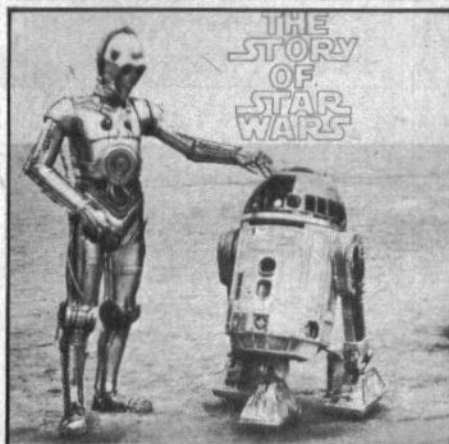
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Now the movie droid is a piece of jewelry!

Everyone's favorite Wookiee & R2D2's bosom buddy are full of fun at 2" tall on an 18" chain!

STORY OF STAR WARS



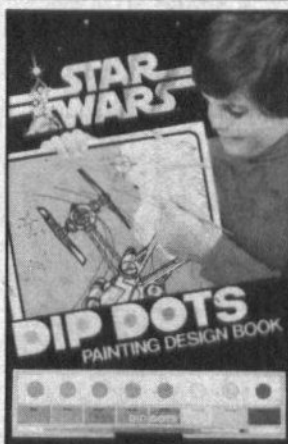
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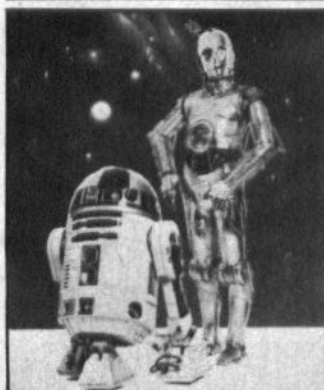
STAR WARS DIP DOTS PAINT DESIGN BOOK: Paint 16 pages of Star Wars beautiful! #26037/\$4.25

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STAR WARS POSTER ART: Color your own Star Wars posters and let your imagination run wild! Two big 17½"x22" posters and six non toxic pens! Fun! #26036/\$4.95

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R2D2 AND C-3PO POSTER: Full color 20"x28" poster of the dynamic droids! #2995/\$2.00

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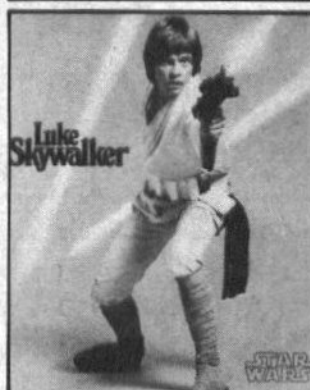
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PRINCESS LEIA POSTER: A giant sized 22"x28" full color poster of Princess Leia! #29011/\$2.00

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EERIE#100 \$3.00 EERIE#101 \$2.50 EERIE#102 \$2.50 EERIE#103 \$2.75 EERIE#104 \$2.75 EERIE#105 \$2.75 EERIE#106 \$2.00 EERIE#107 \$1.85 EERIE#108 \$2.00 EERIE#109 \$2.25



EERIE#110 \$2.25 EERIE#111 \$2.25 EERIE#112 \$2.25 EERIE#113 \$2.25 EERIE#114 \$2.25 EERIE#115 \$2.25 EERIE#116 \$2.25 EERIE#117 \$2.25 EERIE#118 \$2.25 EERIE#119 \$2.25



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Hey, folks! Did you know that we've got back issues of EERIE in storage for you? Well,

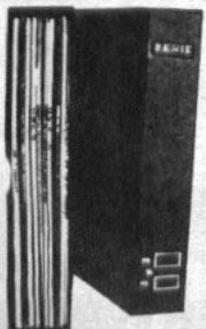
here's your chance to stock up on all those horror tales you're missin'. Order now; they're "EERIE-sistible"!



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SCARY FACES: Now you can frighten your friends with 21 easy-to-apply scars and cuts you apply the professional, Hollywood way! Create horrible effects with scars, cuts, make-up, blood and fake teeth! Scary Faces was created by Dick Smith, the famous Hollywood make-up artist, so you could have hours of fun! All the ingredients are completely non-toxic and absolutely safe! Order today! #26308—\$6.95

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You must know how valuable Warren magazines are. You know how back issues increase in desirability and price as the supply of mint copies dwindles. So, you serious collectors of our books must be pleased to know that we're bringing out a whole fantastic line of CUSTOM-DESIGNED LEATHERETTE FINISH LIBRARY CASES. Each one holds a one-year run of this, your favorite imaginative horror mag, and keeps that run in superb condition. And has our little in gold type right on the spine! Fantastic! Order today!

This EERIE LIBRARY CASE features a Navy-Blue spine and black leatherette body. #2636 EERIE LIBRARY CASE \$5.50

SPECIAL CREEPY & EERIE MASKS



FABULOUS BUDGET MASKS

Both of these budget masks represented to the left, are made of sturdy, heavy-duty vinyl. Both the CREEPY and the EERIE masks will cover your entire head. Each one is a real bargain. You and your friends can hold CREEPY and EERIE parties with these incredible masks. Wouldn't you like to look just like your fiendish pals from your favorite comic magazines? Well, here's your chance!

CREEPY vinyl mask #2566—\$9.95
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CAPTAIN COMPANY P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10016

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SUPERMANTM

UP, UP and
AWAY with SOME
of SUPERMAN'S
FAVORITE THINGS!

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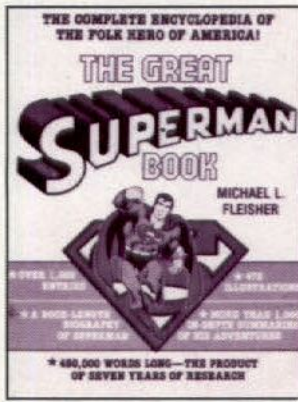
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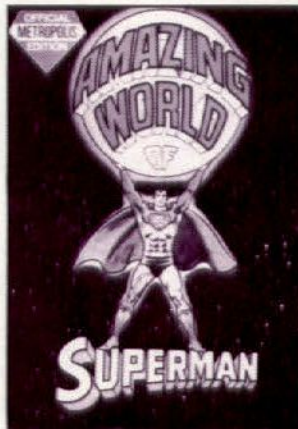
PORTRAIT POSTER: Chris Reeve as Superman on a big color poster! #29021/\$2.50



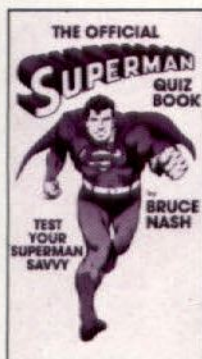
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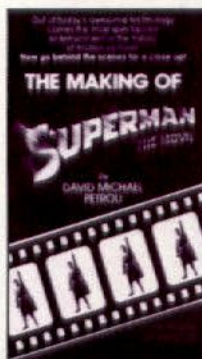
GREAT SUPERMAN BOOK: Encyclopedic chronicle of Superman's comic book adventures! Over 500 pages in length, with more than 450 illustrations, this definitive reference work summarizes more than 1000 of Superman's adventures! #21343/\$8.95



AMAZING WORLD OF SUPERMAN: Features on creating comics, drawing Superman, TV show, Superman's fortress, much more! 10 1/2 x 14" format! Color Krypton poster! #21154/\$2.98



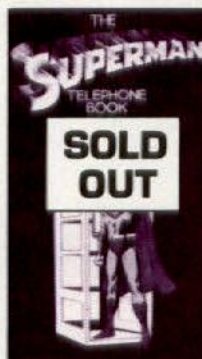
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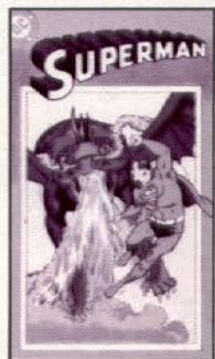
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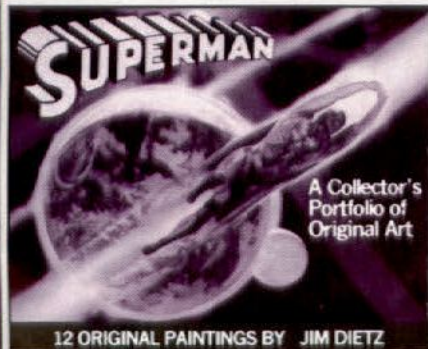
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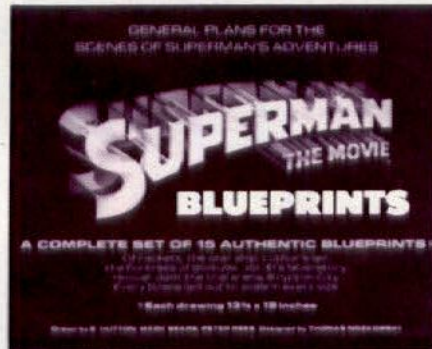
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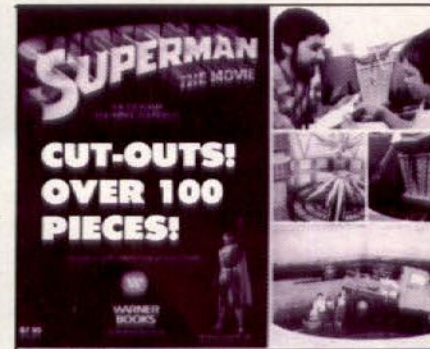
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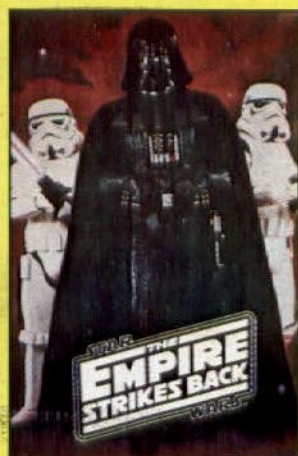
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